CHIMES

SCITUATE HIGH SCHOOL

1944

Storage
370
CHI
1944

Our Gift Department

has been enlarged

Unusual Gifts for Weddings and Showers
and all occasions

also

Bridge Prizes

The Welch Company

SCITUATE HARBOR

SCITUATE TOWN LIBRARY
3 1644 00266 2953

CHIMES

JUNE, 1944

SCITUATE HIGH SCHOOL

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Dedication	2	Honor Roll	15
Service Roll of Honor	2	Literature	16
"Chimes" Staff	4	Junior High School News	24
Faculty	5	School Notes	27
Class of 1944	6	Sports	32
Class of 1945	12	Dramatics	38
Class of 1946	13	Alumni	40
Class of 1947	14	Jokes	43
Autographs	44		

Dedication

We humbly dedicate this issue of the CHIMES to those of our school who have made the supreme sacrifice in the service of our country, that the liberty which they loved might still live in the "land of the free and the home of the brave."

Chase Abbott
Wilfred E. Appleton
Robert W. Fleming
Chester R. Gurney, Jr.
Thomas J. Harrigan
Nelson Kindlund
Edward A. Nichols

SERVICE ROLL OF HONOR

FACULTY

Major Frederick A. Calkin
Lieutenant Michael B. Gillespie
Lieutenant (j.g.) Clarence O. Atkinson
Lieutenant (j.g.) Edward Stewart

FORMER STUDENTS

*Chase Abbott
Raymond W. Amsden
Edward J. Anderson
James W. Anderson
Alan Andrews
Gordon Andrews
Raymond Andrews
Donald R. Appel
Daniel Appleton
*Wilfred E. Appleton
Virginia Arnold
William H. Ayer
Bruce S. Babbitt
Donald H. Bangs
Sidney J. Barber
Ernest J. Barbuto
Richard L. Barnard
William H. Barnes
Joseph W. Barry
Maurice H. Bartlett
Douglas Bates
William Bates
Eben Bearce
Herbert E. Bearce
Fred M. Bergman
John M. Billings
Leslie Bonney
Dominic Bonomi
James Duffey
William G. Duffey
Edmund G. Duffley
Henry E. Duval
John F. Dwight, Jr.
Robert S. Dwight
Donald Dwyer
Frederick J. Dwyer
George P. Dwyer
Gerard T. Dwyer
Herbert R. Dwyer
James V. Dwyer
Kevin F. Dwyer
Robert Ewell
Thomas Ewell
John T. Fallon
Marvin Fallon
Alden Finnie
James Finnie, Jr.
Robert Finnie
Horace Fishwick
John Fitzpatrick
Joseph J. Fitzpatrick
Robert Fitzpatrick
Thomas M. Fitzpatrick
George Flaherty
Walter P. Flaherty
Marguerite Fleming
Charles T. Jarvis
Lloyd R. Jenkins
Russell P. Jenkins
Walter W. Jones
Franklin J. Kane
*Nelson Kindlund
Joan Klein
Elwin A. Lane
Edward F. Lapham
Eugene B. LaVange
Joseph Lavoine
Robert Lavoine
Thomas Lawson
Alfred Leate
Charles E. Litchfield
Ellsworth B. Litchfield
Francis M. Litchfield
Herbert N. Litchfield
Allyn R. Lumbert
Arthur MacAlpine
William MacAlpine
Henry Madden
William J. Madden
Boynton W. Mahar
Alfred D. Mahoney
Lawrence B. Mahoney
Richard L. Mahoney
William Mahoney
Elizabeth Secor
George J. Secor
Joseph Sexton
William A. Sexton
Frank Shea
Theodore Shea
John Shone
H. Ronald Shone
Theodore L. Sorenson
John H. Spange
Arthur L. Spear
Edwin R. Spear
Robert E. Spear
Walter F. Spear
Francis Stanley
James W. Stanley
James D. Steverman
John J. Stewart
Donald A. Stone
John S. Stone
Erving L. Studley, Jr.
Donald E. Sullivan
Burchill T. Sweeney
Fred L. Sylvester, Jr.
Harry Sylvester
Loring Sylvester
Robert Sylvester
Warren A. Sylvester

Lawrence Bonomi
William L. Bradlee
Robert W. Brand
George T. Bresnahan
Jeanne Bresnahan
Richard Bresnahan
John Brown
Lowell G. Brown, Jr.
Raymond Brown
Thomas E. Brown
Merton S. Burbank, Jr.
Howard F. Burleigh
George Burrows
Patrick Butler
Jerry Cahir
Thomas Calkin
Paul Callahan
George E. Carchia
Winona Chandler
F. Malbon Chase
Carl C. Chessia, Jr.
Howard W. Clapp
Joseph E. Clapp
Walter C. Cogswell
Elliot Cole
Robert A. Cole
Charles A. Colman
Dana S. Condit
William Connolly
Luciano M. Conte
John Crane
Jerome F. Crowley
Benjamin H. Curran
Charles W. Curran
John F. Curran
Joseph J. Curran
William C. Curran
James W. Dacey
Arthur H. Damon, Jr.
Richard Damon
Gerald J. Delay
Edwin L. Dolan
Philip B. Dolan
Ernest B. Dorr
Everett W. Dorr
Edward Driscoll
John F. Driscoll
Joseph C. Driscoll
Daniel F. Duffey
Richard L. Fleming
*Robert W. Fleming
Robert F. Flynn
Angelo Foniri
Rocco Foniri
Edmund A. Fortier
Betty Franzen
Frederick A. Franzen
Richard Franzen
Herbert C. Friese, Jr.
Edward J. Gallagher
Robert Gannett
Lester Gates
Sherman Gates
Edward Gilchrist
Alvin Gillis
E. Raymond Gillis
John H. Girard
Frederick Gosewisch
Vincent Gosewisch
Orin A. Gould
William W. Gowin
Douglas E. Graham
Harold R. Graham
*Chester R. Gurney, Jr.
Karl Haartz
Frank Hall
Stuart Hanckel
James Harrigan
John J. Harrigan
Paul R. Harrigan
*Thomas J. Harrigan
Robert K. Hendrickson
William A. Hendrickson
George C. Herbert
James P. Herbert
Anthony R. Hernan
George E. Hersey
Arnold G. Hewett
Atherton C. Hewett
James T. Hill
Irma Hobson
Joseph E. Holland, Jr.
Robert E. Holland
William H. Holland
Edward R. Hooper
Robert Hunter
Arthur E. Jackman
David W. Manley
William H. Manning
Edward B. McCarthy
Ralph F. McCarthy
Edward F. McCormack
Robert McCormack
Eugene P. McDonald
Richard F. McDonald
Bernard McKenzie
Joseph R. McLean
Lawrence A. Merritt
Merrill A. Merritt
Percival E. Merritt, Jr.
Louis Meschini
Melli Meschini
Peter A. Meschini
Alden H. Mitchell
George F. Mitchell, Jr.
Richard Mitchell
Mary J. Monahan
Alfred Montenari
Colton Morris
Jackson W. Morton
George W. Murphy
Stanley Murphy
Lloyd Murray
*Edward A. Nichols
James E. O'Connor
Frederick D. O'Neil
Walter S. O'Neil
Louis Panetta
Donald W. Parsons
Gilbert J. Patterson, Jr.
Mary Patterson
Thomas Patterson
Walter B. Pepper
Donald S. Pitkin
Daniel J. Queeney
Jerome W. Queeney
John H. Queeney
Donald E. Quinn
Elmer Quinn
William Roberts
Louis J. Rouleau, Jr.
Lucien H. Rousseau
Bert Russell
Lawrence Scarselloni
Mary Schafer
William V. Schultz
William L. Searle
Leola Taylor
Robert S. Taylor
Howard W. Tindall, Jr.
Harold C. Toomey
Alden Torrey
Gordon Tucker
Benjamin Turner
Charles N. Turner
Richard M. Turner
Robert R. Turner
Frederick Veale
Robert Vickery
Frank E. Vinal
George B. Vinal
Henry L. Vinal
John E. Vinal
Theodore T. Vinal
Wesley Vines
Kenneth W. Vining
Frederick D. Wade
Hugh Walsh
Jerome Walsh
George S. Ward
John Webb
Stephen C. Webster, Jr.
Phillips N. Weeks
James M. Welch
Frank Westerhoff
John G. Wheeler
Richard W. Wherity
John M. White
George W. Whittaker
Robert J. Whittaker
Wendell W. Whittaker, Jr.
Frank E. Wilbur, Jr.
John Wilder
Malcolm E. Wilder
Douglas Willett
Richard Willett
Harold J. Withem
Sidney R. Withem
John Young
Albert E. Zollin
Amy Zollin
Arthur Zollin
Raymond V. Zucker
Virginia Zucker

We should appreciate being informed of any corrections or omissions in this list so that we may keep our service list up-to-date.

CHIMES STAFF

BACK ROW: Louis Bournazos, Frank Hall, Robert Finnie, Miss Hawkes, Miss Dudley, Faculty Advisers; John Litchfield, Theodore Holland, Thomas Macy
FOURTH ROW: June Goddard, Barbara Billings, Merial Bonney, Merilyn Damon. Scott Amiot, Charles Fleming
THIRD ROW: Laura Brown, Marguerite Bartlett, Barbara Tindall, Carmel Manning, Jane Evans
SECOND ROW: Nancy Davis, Joan Condit, Janice Tyler, Pauline Hardwick, Emily Whittaker, Beverly Briggs
FRONT ROW: Marilyn Fisher, Verdella Goddard, Jon Flynn, Mary Lou Corrigan, Carol Dunphy, Gabriel Jacobucci

CHIMES STAFF

Editor-in-Chief
Marguerite Bartlett

Assistant Editors
Barbara Billings — Thomas Macy

Business Manager
Frank Hall

Assistant Business Managers
Merial Bonney — Charles Fleming
Laura Brown — John Litchfield
Theodore Holland — Emily Whittaker

Literary Editors
Beverly Briggs — Jane Evans

Dramatic Editor
Barbara Tindall

Girls' Sports Editors
Nancy Davis — June Goddard

Boys' Sports Editors
Louis Bournazos — Robert Finnie

Art Editor
Pauline Hardwick

Joke Editors
Joan Condit — Marilyn Fisher — Scott Amiot

Editor of School News
Carol Dunphy

Class Editors
Class of 1941 — Merilyn Damon
Class of 1945 — Carmel Manning
Class of 1946 — William Vining
Class of 1947 — Janice Tyler
Class of 1948 — Jon Flynn
Class of 1948 — Gabriel Jacobucci
Class of 1949 — Marylou Corrigan
Class of 1949 — Patricia Goddard

Alumni Editor
Ethel Hollis

THE FACULTY

Wallace A. Parkhurst, B.S.	*Principal*
Anne L. Cunneen, Hyannis Teachers College	*English*
Felix J. Dixon, B.S.	*Science, Physical Training*
Robert L. Douglas, A.B.	*Mathematics*
Bessie M. Dudley, A.B.	*English*
Eleanor Gile, A.B.	*English, History*
Elizabeth Giles, B.S. in Ed.	*Civics, History, Penmanship*
Esther M. Harrington, A.B., Ed.M.	*Latin, French*
Ruth E. Hawkes, B.S.	*Commercial Subjects*
Mary S. Kingsbury, B.S.	*Household Arts*
Dorothy L. Maxim, B.S. in Ed.	*Geography, Hygiene*
Richard M. Rogers, B.B.A.	*Commercial Subjects*
Doris M. Rowell, B.S. in Ed., Certificate of Painting	*Art, Mechanical Drawing*
Nels H. Sandberg, Training School for Teachers of Mechanic Arts	*Practical Arts*
William R. Smith, Eastman School of Music	*Music, Survey of Math. Problems of Democracy*
Edward L. Stewart, A.B.	*Science, Physical Training*
Ella Vinal, B.S., M.A., Phi Beta Kappa	*Preflight Aeronautics*
Virginia Vines, B.S. in Phys. Ed.	*Physical Training, History*
Erroll K. Wilcox, B.S.	*Science*
Maud C. Williams, A.B.	*History, Civics*

CLASS OF 1944

Merilyn Damon, '44

SENIORS! At last we have reached that Mecca — that goal of all high school students — the honor and privilege of being seniors. We have taken the preceding years in our stride. We have played "Macbeth," fought and refought the Revolutionary and Civil Wars, studied logs and economics, along with chemistry, until sometimes we thought our brains would burst with knowledge. Yes, our trials have been many, and we are proud to acknowledge our success.

Without the help of Mr. Wilcox, our class adviser, our path would not have been so easy. "Skip" Fuller at our head and Dick Bresnahan as his lieutenant, along with Kay Peirce, secretary, and Lyman Preston, treasurer, have directed our activities this year and planned for graduation.

Graduation — to all of us that means the beginning of a new life. Most of the boys will be called into the armed forces and many of the girls are going into nursing. Whatever our future may be, we hope and believe our schooling has prepared us for the tasks ahead. We are entering a world of chaos and disruption, but we face the future with courage.

We wish to pay tribute to a group of former members of our class who are already in the service. Richard Turner, Kevin Dwyer, Frank Westerhoff, and Robert Gannett represent us in the Navy, while Raymond Brown is in another seafaring branch, the Maritime Service. William Bates is in the army. Richard Bresnahan, Robert Finnie, and Frank Hall, who will remain in school to graduate with us in June, have already been inducted in the Army Air Corps, and many more of the boys are intending to join one branch of service or another.

During our high school years, many of our boys have become stars in athletics. Our football heroes, Louis Bournazos, "Skip" Fuller, Frank Hall, Theodore Holland, Lyman Preston, Robert Withem, and Roger Zollin, have made a great showing on the gridiron. On the basketball court repeats were seen when Bournazos, Cogswell, Fuller, Hall, Holland, and Preston did their utmost to put on a good show. As for the girls, they deserve the bouquets. On our championship field hockey and basketball teams, the turnout was magnificent from this class. Field hockey saw Merial Bonney, Laura Brown, Jean Cole, Katherine Whittaker and Fay Joseph, manager, sweeping up and down the field to victory. The basketball team consisted of the following stars: Laura Brown, manager; Margaret Devine, Mary Devine, Nancy Davis, Marilyn Fisher, Katherine Whittaker, and Merilyn Damon.

Of all senior class plays, one of the best in the high school records was presented in April. The play, "Girl Shy," starred such actors and actresses as M. Bonney, J. Cole, J. Condit, N. Davis, M. Devine, and J. Evans along with L. Bournazos, R. Cogswell, R. Finney, A. Fuller, L. Preston, and R. Zollin, many of whom had already appeared in the All-School Play.

So far this year our only social event has been the senior dance. The committee in charge did a grand job, realizing a complete success.

Thus, when the last pages are added to our annals in June, we can say with confidence, "Veni, vidi, vici."

WALTER S. ALLEN, JR.

Practical Arts Course.

Basketball, 2, 4; Stage Manager of All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Chorus, 2, 3.

A mechanic for Uncle Sam he would be,
He'll make it, too, with his personality.

ARTHUR ANDERSON

General Course.

Orchestra, 2, 3, 4; Band, 2, 3; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4.

His conduct still right, though his argument may be wrong.

MARGUERITE BARTLETT

General Course.

Assistant Editor of CHIMES, 3; Editor of CHIMES, 4; Glee Club, 1.

As has been said in many a story,
Her red hair is her crowning glory.

BARBARA BILLINGS

College Preparatory Course.

Assistant Editor of CHIMES, 4; Glee Club, 1.

She's chosen nursing as her career,
Could be to keep her sailor near.

MERIAL BONNEY

General Course.

Assistant Business Manager of CHIMES, 3, 4; Hockey, 3, 4; Basketball, 3; All-School Play, 3, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2.

To act in plays is her delight,
We hope she never gets stage fright.

LOUIS BOURNAZOS

General Course.

Class President, 2, 3; Sports Editor, 4; Football, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 2, 3, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Stage Manager, 3. Transferred from Western Junior High School, Somerville, Mass., 2.

A football hero, basketball star too,
Louie's one swell fellow and always true blue.

RICHARD BRESNAHAN

General Course.

Vice-president, 4; Orchestra, 2, 3; Band, 2, 3; Glee Club, 1; 2, 3, 4.

If you insist on spreading your wings for flight,
Always take care how you alight.

BEVERLY BRIGGS

General Course.

Dramatic Editor of CHIMES, 3; Literary Editor of CHIMES, 4; Property Manager, Class Play, 4; Assistant Property Manager All-School Play, 4.

Skating has always been her aim,
Someday she'll reach "Sonja Henie" fame.

LAURA MAY BROWN

General Course.

Business Manager of CHIMES, 3, 4; Hockey, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 2; Softball Manager, 3, 4; Properties All-School Play, 3, 4; Prompter Class Play, 4; Assistant Manager Basketball, 3; Manager, Basketball, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3.

The twinkle in her eye
You can always spy.

ROBERT COGSWELL

General Course.

Basketball, 4; Senior Class Play, 4.

Alby came from "way out West"
That accounts for his spirit and zest.

JEAN COLE

Secretarial Course.

Sports Editor of CHIMES, 3; Hockey, 2, 3, 4; Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3.

Though absent from the class at times,
She's ever present in our minds.

JOAN CONDIT

Secretarial Course.

Alumni Editor, CHIMES, 3; Joke Editor, CHIMES, 4; All-School Play, 2, 3, 4; Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2.

Though there's no dimple in her chin
The devil surely is within.

MERILYN DAMON

College Preparatory Course.

Literary Editor, CHIMES, 3; Class Editor, CHIMES, 4; Basketball, 4; Orchestra, 2, 3; Glee Club, 1.

With fingers so light on the piano keys,
She plays with harmony, skill, and ease.

NANCY DAVIS

College Preparatory Course.

Class Secretary, 3; Class Editor of CHIMES, 2; Sports Editor of CHIMES, 4; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Cheerleader, 4; All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2.

Petite and slim,
Yet full of vim.

MARGARET DEVINE

College Preparatory Course.

Basketball, 3, 4; All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3.

Peg's waiting for the war to end,
So she and her beau can be together again.

MARY DEVINE

College Preparatory Course.

Basketball, 3, 4; Dramatics, Property Manager, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3.

Of all things from clerk to preacher,
Mary wants to be a teacher!

EDITH DWYER

General Course.

Glee Club, 2.

Though she's quiet and demure,
She's one fine girl you may be sure.

JANE EVANS

College Preparatory Course.

Literary Editor of CHIMES, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Class Play, 4; All-School Play Assistant Property Manager, 4; Glee Club, 2, 3.

She's very witty and also wise,
And does she know how to roll those eyes!

ROBERT FINNIE

General Course.

Sports Editor of CHIMES, 3, 4; Football, 2, 3, 4; Basketball Manager, 3, 4; All-School Play Stage Manager, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Band, 2, 3; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3; Glee Club, 1.

Give him a car and he's all set
To go racing 'round the town, you can bet.

MARILYN FISHER

College Preparatory Course.

Class Treasurer, 1; Joke Editor of CHIMES, 4; Basketball, 4; All-School Play, 4; Prompter, Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2.

Like an angel in the still of night,
Standing by,—a woman in white.

MIRIAM FLYNN

General Course.

Softball, 1; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Mossing is her great delight,
Mim's a queen at this all right.

WALTER ARNOLD FULLER, JR.

General Course.

President, 4; Vice-president, 1, 2, 3; Football, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Tennis, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra, 1, 2; Senior Class Play, 4.

Some day an athletic coach he will be;
He'll make a good one, take it from me.

JAMES GILLIS, JR.

General Course.

Football Manager, 3, 4; Assistant Stage Manager, All-School Play, 4; Assistant Stage Manager Senior Class Play, 4.

A man of very few words is he,
But he uses them graciously.

JUNE GODDARD

College Preparatory Course.

Sports Eidtor of CHIMES, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Cheer Leader, 4; All-School Play, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3.

A studious miss and very gay,
May she always be that way.

MALCOLM FRANK HALL

General Course.

Class Treasurer, 3; Assistant Business Manager of CHIMES, 2, 3; Business Manager of CHIMES, 4; Football, 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 3, 4; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1; Band, 1, 2, 3, 4.

When graduation day is o'er,
Frank we'll find in the Army Air Corps.

THEODORE HOLLAND

Secretarial Course.

Business Manager of CHIMES, 3; Assistant Business Manager of CHIMES, 2, 4; Football, 3, 4; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 2, 4; Properties, All-School Play, 4; Lights, Class Play, 4; Orchestra, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2.

A comical guy is little Teddy
With some answer he's always ready.

ETHEL HOLLIS

College Preparatory Course.

Alumni Editor of CHIMES, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

"The music in my heart I bore
Long after it was heard no more."

SHIRLEY HUNTLEY

General Course.

Field Hockey, 1, 2, 3; Basketball, 1, 2, 3; Chorus, 1, 2; Class Editor of CHIMES, 1.

Blue-eyed, blonde and supposedly quiet,
But when she gets started she is a riot.

PAUL N. JAMES

Scientific Course.

Baseball, 2.

Transferred from Quincy High School, Quincy, Mass., 1.

A wow in math and history,
He dotes on a blonde; who can she be?

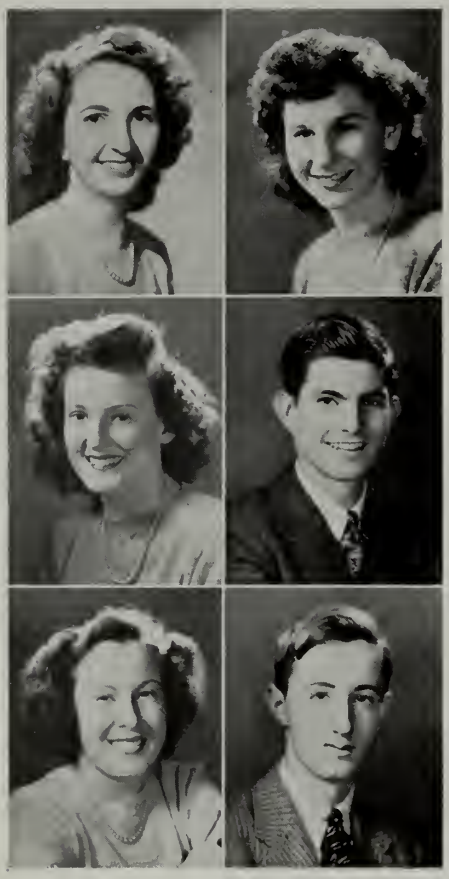
BARBARA JOHNDROW

General Course.

Scenery, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 2, 3.

Transferred from Watertown High School, Watertown, Mass., 2.

Barbie knows, with equal ease,
How to vex and how to please.



LORRAINE FAY JOSEPH

College Preparatory Course.

Literary Editor of CHIMES, 3; Manager of Hockey Team, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2.

If this little lass does what she wants best,
She'll be riding in a plane as an air hostess.

CATHERINE PEIRCE

Secretarial Course.

Secretary, 1, 2, 4; Prompter of All-School Play, 3; Assistant Business Manager of Class Play, 4; Orchestra, 1, 2, 3; Glee Club, 2.

Always cheerful, always gay,
Always pleasant in the same, sweet way.

MARY QUEENEY

College Preparatory Course.

Hockey, 2; All-School Play, Prompter, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3.

A sunny disposition and very friendly ways,
May these be with her the rest of her days.

MARY MCCORMACK

Secretarial Course.

Assistant Business Manager, Play 4; Glee Club, 2.

To be a stenographer some say is folly,
But she'll make out, she is so jolly.

LYMAN PRESTON, JR.

Scientific Course.

Class President, 1; Class Treasurer, 4; Football, 3, 4; Basketball, 4; Senior Class Play, 4.

Famous in sports of every kind,
He's one good sport in everyone's mind.

ROBERT ROULEAU

College Preparatory Course.

Glee Club, 1.

Sort of quiet and rather shy,
But there's mischief in his eye.

SHIRLEY SHEA

Secretarial Course.

Glee Club, 1, 2.

Shirley's sparkling eyes and sunny face
Will win her glory in any place.

JAMES TRAVERS

General Course.

Football, 2; Glee Club, 1; Stage Crew, Senior Class Play, 4.

In the classroom there's not a dull minute
When Jim with his keen wit is in it.

EVELYN VINAL

Secretarial Course.

Hockey, 2; Glee Club, 1, 2.

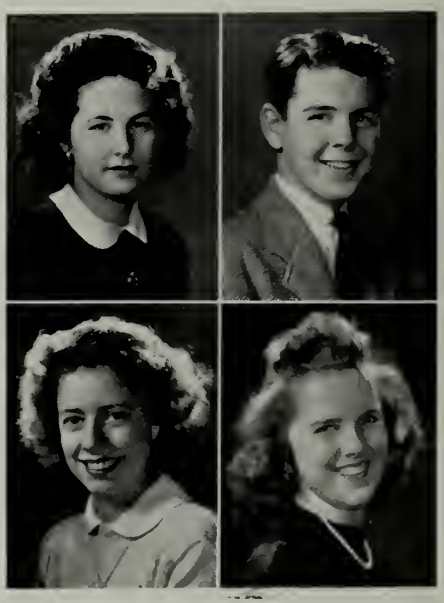
She'd get along with anyone,
Full of life and lots of fun.

BETTY VICKERY

Secretarial Course.

Cheer Leader, 3; Glee Club, 1.

A lass with very much allure,
Bound to reach the top, I'm sure.



ROBERT WITHEM

Scientific Course.

Football, 3, 4; Orchestra, 4.

To be a pilot is his aim,
We know he'll reach the heights of fame.

KATHERINE WHITTAKER

Commercial Course.

Hockey, 3, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Softball, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1.

It's the dimples and her laughing eye
That you notice as she passes by.

PAUL O'NEIL

General Course.

Football, 3, 4; Baseball, 3.

His vocation, and his hobby, too,
Is sailing on the deep, deep blue.

ROGER ZOLLIN

Scientific Course.

Football, 2, 3, 4; Senior Class Play, 4.

Very muscular and bland,
Always willing to lend a hand.

CLASS OF 1945

First Row: E. Swift, R. Jenkins, R. Damon, G. O'Neil, W. Dacy.
Second Row: Miss Vines, *Class Adviser;* J. Arcana, A. Morton, O. Brown, C. Manning, S. Amiot, K. Stone, E. Whittaker, M. Ewell, S. Shapiro, B. Newcomb, K. Brown, M. Fresina.
Third Row: J. Webb, P. Cobbett, A. Page, A. Butler, M. Santia, P. Hardwick, S. Litchfield, E. Bickford, P. Cobbett, M. Connolly, J. Cole, E. Stark.
Fourth Row: V. Ahola, R. Manning, C. Patterson, T. Dunn, P. Mahoney, T. Chadbourne, T. Macy, C. Stenbeck, H. Zollin, M. Litchfield.

Class of 1945

Carmel Manning

THE class of 1945 have now become Juniors. At our first class meeting the following officers were chosen: president, Scott Amiot; vice-president, Rocco Foniri; secretary, Emily Whittaker; treasurer, Carmel Manning; class adviser, Miss Vines. During the year Rocco Foniri, a most active classmate, went into the Navy, and Kenneth Stone was elected to the position of vice-president.

The newcomers to our class this year were Eileen Bickford from Roxbury and Barbara Sturm from Nebraska. We are very happy to have them with us.

Many of the members of our class participated in sports this year and were very successful. The following received varsity letters for football: Rocco Foniri, Richard Jenkins, Paul Mahoney, and Charles Patterson. Thomas Chadbourne, Thomas Macy, and Kenneth Stone received junior varsity letters. Ann Butler, Ann Page, Emily Whittaker and Carmel Manning received varsity letters for field hockey. Charles Patterson was the only boy of the junior class to be awarded a letter in basketball. Letters were awarded to Ann Butler, Ann Page, Emily Whittaker and Carmel Manning in this same sport. We hope to have very successful seasons in both baseball and tennis.

Our junior cheerleaders, Merilyn Ewell, Adelva Morton, Ann Page and Ann Butler, should be highly praised for their work, especially at the Hanover game when they led the cheers even in a cold rain.

The Junior Jamboree, which was held December 21, was a very successful dance. The committee consisted of the four class officers, and Ora Brown, Ann Butler, Merilyn Ewell, Pauline Hardwick, Shirley Litchfield, Adelva Morton, Beverly Newcomb, Ann Page, Sylvia Shapiro, Elizabeth Stark, Thomas Chadbourne and Edward Swift. The Junior Prom was held in May, and the Senior Reception in June climaxed our social activities for the year.

In all, the Junior Class has had a very promising and enjoyable year, and we hope that our senior year will be as successful.

CLASS OF 1946

First Row: D. Yuhr, R. Mongeau, W. Swift, S. MacNeill, P. Miles, R. Roberts, L. Cerilli, F. Damon.

Second Row: E. Callahan, J. Powers, M. McCarthy, C. Dunphy, J. Hersey, J. Litchfield, R. Holcomb, C. Fleming, P. Rouleau, E. Bates, J. Warren, A. Ainslie, L. Matthews, Class Adviser Stewart.

Third Row: M. Riani, D. Vaughn, R. Whittaker, M. Damon, A. Heffernan, E. Feola, M. Whittaker, S. Whitcombe, A. Patterson, B. Tindall, J. Douglas, A. Curran, M. Manning.

Fourth Row: J. Stanton, R. Flaherty, S. Bartlett, D. Hattin, S. Jenney, J. Franzen, A. Graham, B. Welch, W. Crosby, D. McPherson, C. Vickery, R. Dwyer.

Class of 1946

William Vining

LAST September the class of '46 came back to school for their second year as students of Scituate High.

Early in the fall we held a class meeting and Charles Fleming, Robert Holcomb, Patricia Rouleau, and John Litchfield were elected president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer, respectively. Mr. Stewart was chosen as class adviser. After he enlisted in the Navy, Mr. Rogers was elected to succeed him.

Our class was well represented this year in athletic achievement. Dick Flaherty, Charles Fleming, Ralph Roberts, "Cobby" Swift, Charles Vickery, William Vining, and Daniel Yuhr won their letters for footall. The girls were well represented in sports also. For field hockey the following girls went out: Peggy Cole, Margaret Damon, Carol Dunphy, Lois Matthews, and Patricia Rouleau.

In basketball, Charles Fleming, Robert Holcomb, and "Cobby" Swift made the first team. The following members were out for girls' basketball: Anne Hefferman, Joan Powers, Patricia Rouleau, Barbara Tindall, Dorothy Vaughn, and Ruth Whittaker. Betty Ann Welch was assistant manager.

The members of the teams were cheered on to victory by the following cheerleaders from our class: Margaret Damon, Emily Feola, Marie McCarthy, and Dorothy Vaughn.

The Sophomore Class has had a large number of pupils on the honor roll at each marking period.

Ever since the War Bond drive has been on, the two Sophomore home rooms, 206 and 209, have had a competition to see which could get the largest percentage. At the end of March, Room 206 led, 100 per cent of its members having bought stamps on two occasions.

In the fall the Freshmen cooperated with us in staging a very successful dance.

On the whole, the Sophomore Class has been very prominent in the various activities of the school.

First Row: R. Brown, R. Devine, L. Bonney, C. Weeks, T. Breen, D. Kennedy, T. Butler, H. Fettig, T. Dwyer, A. Hill.
Second Row: L. Goddard, C. Holland, E. Litchfield, J. O'Neil, R. Rencurrel, R. Frisina, N. Wyman, G. Hill, J. O'Neill, L. Baker, E. Bergman, F. Quinn, O. Dolan, D. Andrews.
Third Row: R. Whittaker, P. Manning, C. Chadbourne, J. Holcomb, E. Peggs, I. Murphy, S. Turner, C. Anderson, T. Sylvester, D. Hanlon, B. Harwood, J. Jenkins, J. Tyler, A. Milliken, A. Limper, Mr. Sandberg, *Class Adviser*.
Fourth Row: T. Bell, R. Ewell, J. Goddard, R. Glynn, V. Dunphy, L. Dwyer, D. Waite, D. Schultz, B. Simmons, F. Cole, D. Mahoney, A. Atkins, G. Travers.

Class of 1947

Janice Tyler

THE Senior High School was an enlivened and different place this fall, for there was a new class to chat in its corridors and study in its class rooms. This was the class of 1947.

The first task set before the students was to elect a class adviser and class officers. They are as follows: class adviser, Mr. Sandberg; president, Rocco Frisina; vice-president, Richard Rencurrel; secretary, Gladys Hill; and treasurer, Nancy Wyman.

Most of the girls went out for field hockey and made the second team. Gladys Hill was the only one who made the varsity.

Rocco Frisina, "Buttons" Ewell, and Joe Arcana, received their football letters.

When the school play was presented, who should be playing the lead but the class's own Annelaine Limper. All who saw the presentation of "Ann of Green Gables," know what a wonderful impersonation she gave as the young heroine. Among the rest of the cast there were three freshmen: Vincent Dunphy, as the young hero, Gilbert Blyth; Constance Parsons, as the giggling tattletale, Josie Pie; and James Goddard as Moody Spurgeon.

On January 29, the class, sharing honors with the Sophomores, gave a dance which followed a victorious basketball game for Scituate against Cohasset. The music was provided by Mel Eddy, which was all the more reason for the "Sport Dance" to be the first success of 1944.

At the end of the first marking period, Annelaine Limper and Terence Butler received high honors with all A's and at the end of the third marking period Terrence Butler again received all A's, sharing honors with Donald Kennedy. Many other members of the class received honors or honorable mention.

During the year, the class lost two members, Patricia Cahir who moved to Brookline, and Constance Parsons, who joined her mother in Florida for the winter. Although we did lose two members, we gained four: Annelaine Limper from New Jersey; Betsey Peggs from Marshfield; Burton Simmons from Pembroke; and Lillian Baker from Nova Scotia, Canada.

You'll be hearing bigger and better things from our class in the future, so follow our career.

HONOR ROLL

The following names have appeared on the honor roll at least once during the first three marking periods:

High Honors

All A's

Terence Butler, *Freshman*
Donald Kennedy, *Freshman*
Annelaine Limper, *Freshman*
Marguerite Bartlett, *Senior*
Fay Joseph, *Senior*

Honors

All A's and B's

SENIORS

Marguerite Bartlett	Richard Bresnahan	June Goddard	Ethel Hollis	Mary McCormack
Barbara Billings	Merilyn Damon	Frank Hall	Barhara Johndrow	Catherine Peirce
Merial Bonny	Marilyn Fisher	Theodore Holland	Fay Joseph	Lyman Preston
Mary Queeny		Robert Rouleau		Roger Zollin

JUNIORS

Scott Amiot	Ora Brown	Thomas Chadbourne	Beverly Newcomb	Charles Stenbeck
Kathleen Brown	Carmel Manning	Shirley Litchfield	Ann Page	Emily Whittaker

SOPHOMORES

Jean Douglas	Charles Fleming	Donald Hattin	Stephen Jenney	Stuart MacNeill
Carole Dunphy	Jean Franzen	Robert Holcomb	John Litchfield	Maybelle Manning
Paul Miles	Barbara Tindall	Madeline Riani	Ruth Whittaker	

FRESHMEN

Deborah Andrews	Rocco Frisina	Gladys Hill	Annelaine Limper	Virginia Mongeau
Terence Butler	Ligi Goddard	Jean Holcomb	Annette Milliken	Isabelle Murphy
Lawrence Dwyer	James Goddard	Donald Kennedy	Patricia Manning	Jane O'Neill
Janice O'Neil		Betsy Peggs		Nancy Wyman

Honorable Mention

All A's and B's but one

Seniors

Beverly Briggs	Laura Brown	Nancy Davis	Miriam Flynn	Arnold Fuller
		Shirley Huntley		

Juniors

Ann Butler	Jacqueline Cole	Myron Litchfield	Mary Santia	Sylvia Shapiro
Elizabeth Stark	Kenneth Stone		Henry Zollin	Charles Patterson

Sophomores

Ann Curran	Ann Graham	Helen McDonald	Alice Patterson	Patricia Rouleau
Margaret Damon	Jean Hersey	Donald McPherson	Joan Powers	Jessie Warren
		Betty Welch		

Freshmen

Pat Cahir	Vincent Dunphy	Lawrence Dwyer	Constance Holland	Elizabeth Litchfield
	Janice Tyler		Christopher Weeks	

EDITORIALS

The Coming Peace

Marguerite Bartlett, '44

WE, the seniors of 1944, step out into a world torn with war's ruthless destruction. As the classroom doors close behind us, we enter into a new life filled with great responsibilities and even greater opportunities. Ours is the responsibility of carrying the torch of liberty to the four corners of the globe. Ours will be the opportunity to preserve the peace by showing that all men, as brothers, can live together harmoniously.

To be sure, the great task of winning the war comes first. It will undoubtedly be a long, hard struggle; but with grim determination and strength in the knowledge that our cause is just, we cannot fail to reach the ultimate goal of victory. We pledge our very lives to this one aim. To keep this pledge, many of those whom we hold nearest and dearest are leaving their peacetime jobs and taking up arms to defend the country they love. Many, far too many, will lay down their lives upon the altar of human sacrifice in order to insure the permanent keeping of this pledge.

When our ultimate goal has been reached, and victory is finally ours, we will have our greatest opportunity to prove to the world that we have benefited by the liberal education generously provided for all in a democracy like ours. In order that the end of this struggle may be a true and lasting peace and not merely an armistice to be followed twenty years later by a greater and even more barbarous war, we must let our belief in the freedom and equality of *all* men be the guiding factor in establishing world order. We must be willing to give all nations equal opportunities in the post-war world. Only in this way can we hope to preserve the principles for which we are now fighting.

We, alone, can neither win the war nor maintain the peace. This power rests in the hands of God. If we follow the principles which He laid down, we cannot help being the victor, for the Lord will be on our side. This is the one sure way to keep America great.

BECAUSE OF HIS FOREFATHERS

Rocco Foniri, S 2/c, U. S. N. T. S.
Iowa State College
(Formerly of the Class of 1945)

Only yesterday millions of carefree American boys were dreaming; learning in their classrooms of the fabled exploits of Columbus, Khan, Clark and others. Today, legions of those youngsters are making history themselves, and getting a first-hand account of world geography as men of years ago did, fighting for peace, security and freedom of worship. But this is a different war they're fighting. They're fighting for peace and security not just for themselves, but for all God's people who believe in those principles.

It's a strange way to make history—fighting on forgotten beaches of hell with empty stomachs; fighting with mud up to their knees; fighting where it's hot, where mosquitos bite to the

bone, where the enemy jump from trees, waiting to shoot them in the back; maybe fighting where ships are sunk, where battles are fought to open sea lanes to future naval bases. They're using their sweat, blood, tears, and grief, because their hearts tell them to make history as their forefathers did, fighting for a better world of peace, for a better America.

It's going to be a long and tough struggle for these boys of ours; but they will come through just as their forefathers did in years of the past. The freedom they're fighting for is a dream of peace,—a dream which all have fought for so many centuries.

Who knows, your son, daughter, sister, brother, or even your father may be making history at this very moment, because of his forefathers.

A LOOK INTO THE FUTURE

Thomas Macy, Jr., '46

As the war with the Axis is rounding another lap in the history of the world and we hear predictions of its end in a short time, thoughts of the peace are receiving our attention. We pass over the mistakes that terminated the last war, but certainly we are determined that we shall not make the same mistakes again.

We frequently hear the words "unconditional surrender." These are well-chosen terms. It is up to those who make the peace to see that it is impossible for our enemies to rise again and make attacks on any peace-loving country.

As Americans we love freedom and peace. The word "war" was and is a dreaded one, one that we have perhaps avoided too much. We realize now that no country can be isolated from a conflict such as we are now in. This war is a test for democracies, but the peace is like a final exam. We may flunk the exam and still carry on, but if we look ahead and plan wisely, the record will be one in which we may take pride.

We in school, and the boys with whom we parted not so long ago, can remember nothing but peace until the present war started. We are looking forward to the future when there will be peace again. But we shall not soon forget what it cost.

We are glad to know that those who saw the last war are determined not to make the mistakes of that war again. Perhaps we who are in school will not have a part in making the coming peace, but we have faith in the adult Americans that will formulate the plans for the future of the world.

PEACE

Maybelle Manning, '46

When the Dove of Peace comes flying
o'er land and sea on high,
And the Gods of War shall cease
to shout their battle cry,
Then free men will lift their faces,
And the songs of peace will reign,
And men will come back to their homes
and loved ones once again.
Then once more the sun will shine,
And the birds will sing and fly,
And the Dove of Peace forever
spread her wings across the sky.

WOODLAND FANCIES

Lawrence Dwyer, '47

It is dawn. The forest is awakening. Out across the meadow the stalks of grass glisten as the rays of the glowing red ball in the east strike them. The rabbit sits under an alder bush eating clover. The little fellow with the beautiful white stripe is going home because daylight is not his playtime. Above, the air is full of melody and the colors of the birds flash across the blue. All is peaceful in this paradise.

Out there where the cool mists rise the deer play. Back and forth they rush with the long grass stroking their sides. All is peaceful; all is serene.

My companion raises his gun. We are invaders from the outer world. My friend is here for game. His sight centers on a magnificent buck in the middle of the meadow. A roar fills the air—one noise harsh and distinct above all others. The buck rears and falls on his side. There is a moment of the noise of fleeing animals. Then my friend ejects the fired shell.

"Good shot," I murmur. He nods and we head toward the meadow. The forest is quiet like people at a funeral. Still the sun rises and the flowers bend before the light breeze. But the people of the forest are silent, knowing and fearing death at the hand of man.

DUSK

Carmel Manning, '45

In evening when the stars are bright
When the fireflies appear with their light,
In evening when the moon is low
When the sky is all aglow.
We sit there quietly in the night
Thinking of a boy with memories bright.
Where is he now? Where can he be?
We only know he's across the sea.

ALLEN MEMORIAL LIBRARY
SCITUATE, MASS.

CYNDY LOU LEARNS THE HARD WAY

Ann Graham, 46

THE air was warm and peaceful and there was a quiet stillness surrounding the Butler's large white house. The house was set back a short distance from Sharon Avenue in Riverside where they lived. All of a sudden the peace was broken as Cindy Lou Butler came tearing up the drive, tennis racquet in hand. She dashed noisily up the front steps and the screen door slammed behind her as she went through the house to the sunporch where her mother was resting. "Cindy Lou, must you always slam the door?" asked her mother.

"I'm sorry, Mom, I forgot," Cindy said impatiently, and promptly forgot she had forgotten as she went on to tell her mother about the newcomer to Riverside.

Cindy Lou was a tall, blonde girl of fifteen, full of life and sparkling energy. She loved to play tennis, and this sport combined with Bob Chalmers seemed to demand her chief interest and attention.

"And he's so sure-footed, Mother. He's wonderful! And he showed me a lot of new tricks, Mother. I'm positive I could beat that Walt Driscoll now in a set of tennis."

"Yes, dear," replied Mrs. Butler. "Did you remember to feed Sooty this morning? I notice she has been hanging around the door all day."

Cindy apologized, "I forgot." But immediately she forgot again, and without making amends to her kitten, bounded out, followed by a look of disapproval from her mother.

Most of Cindy's friends, like herself, belonged to the Riverside Country Club. Among her local crowd she was known to handle a tennis racquet expertly. She could usually beat anyone in a set of tennis, anyone, that is, except Walt Driscoll. This fact was forever bothering Cindy and she wished heartily that she could think of something that would bring Walt down a peg.

Later as Cindy was sitting on the edge of the country club pool, clad in a perky yellow bathing suit, she was comparing this blond tormenter with Bob Chalmers who had won the afternoon's set from her. Suddenly, a wonderful thought struck her, and it made her giggle inside to think of it.

The bright idea that had hit Cindy Lou at the pool was slowly forming into a plan as she made her way home with Bonnie O'Neil. She said, "I know it will be the most wonderful match we've ever had!"

Bonnie replied. "As long as he'll be here a short while and if you can persuade him, I don't see how we can miss."

"He's wonderful! I know I can enter him next week," said Cindy.

Cindy didn't have to coax Bob to play. She explained to him about Walt Driscoll and that she wanted to take a little wind out of his sails, so to speak. So Bob agreed to her plan. Cindy declared the crowd would go wild over him.

The day of the Riverside Country Club tennis tournaments dawned clear and bright, and a new and strange name had appeared on the entries, much to the surprise of some of the local crowd. Meanwhile, Mr. and Mrs. Butler had been discussing their daughter's conduct of late and had decided to do something about it. The day of the tournaments was as good a day as any to carry out their plans.

Cindy came racing down the stairs, her racquet in her hand. She was very much excited and full of pep as she sat down to the breakfast table. "Did you make your bed, dear?" asked Mrs. Butler.

"I forgot."

"Did you feed Sooty?"

"No, but she can wait 'til I get home."

"Well, as soon as you complete these few jobs, dear, let me know and we'll start in on the canning." There was a faint smile on her face.

But Cindy did not think it was in the least bit funny. "Mother!" she squealed. "Mother, the tournament! Not today! You can't. Oh! You're simply fooling me."

"Cindy, dear, of course I'm not fooling. The vegetables can't possibly wait any longer. We've got to put them up today. I guess I simply *forgot* the tournaments. Now, please finish your breakfast and start on the dishes. I'm going down cellar to look for some jars."

"M-M-Mother." cried Cindy as the tears came rushing out.

Finally she raised a tear-stained face and declared she wouldn't be a baby and she would perform the task set before her, although she wished her mother could have chosen a different day to can. "Golly," she thought, "how will I explain to the kids?"

After supper she was sitting out on the sunporch, having a little feeling of pride as she

thought of the jars neatly packed in rows on the shelf; but when she thought of the fun she had missed, her eyes clouded over again. Suddenly, she heard someone say, "Hi ya, Cindy Lou."

Recognizing the voice of Walt Driscoll, she jumped to her feet and let him in.

"Say, where've you been all day?" he asked. So she told him the whole story.

"Geepers, Cindy, you certainly missed something colossal. You would have enjoyed seeing Yours Truly get his ears pinned back."

So, he had been beaten. He had played Bob Chalmers and Bob had beaten him! She chuckled inwardly at this. But, he certainly seemed to be enjoying his downfall.

"Golly," went on Walt. "as a tennis player I always thought I was pretty hot stuff. But after seeing that guy, Chalmers, on the courts, I feel like a kid. Why, we must have looked like teacher and student out there." He looked at Cindy and continued.

"Of course it wasn't so hard to take, learning my lesson from the three-year champ of State Tech."

There was a gurgling noise from Cindy's direction. "Walt, what do you mean? Three-year champ—Walt, what have I done? Oooh!" And then she told him the entire story. When she finished, her lip was trembling. "And to think I stood there and argued form with him. How he must have laughed at me. And what I did to you. Oooh!"

"Don't worry, Cindy. He left Riverside three hours ago and I'm the only one who knows about it. Come on now; let's forget it. Are you able to come out now? There is a nifty movie uptown tonight. Want to go?"

"You bet," cried Cindy Lou. "Oooh! I'm so sorry. I'm glad you forgive so easily."

There was no slam of the door as Cindy Lou went out this time, only the resounding footsteps of a boy and girl, eyes happy and sparkling, and hands linked in understanding.

THE END

Mr. Parkhurst (at assembly): The orchestra will now play "Oh Would That I Were a Dove; I'd Flee."

Jenkins: What's a dove-eyed flea?

A man came to Mr. Anthony with his story. "Mr. Anthony," he said, "I have a beautiful wife, two wonderful children, lots of friends, a good job, lots of money, and I am in perfect health. Now, Mr. Anthony, what is my problem?"

ROCKETS AND RADIO

Paul James, '44

The world has recently seen the introduction of two vast sources of destruction. One of these is rocket-power which has been used practically and effectively by all of the major combatant nations of the world. The Germans and Russians have rocket guns and aircraft that fire rocket projectiles. We have used the "bazooka" very effectively in all the theaters of action. We also have "jet propulsion," which is fast becoming a part of this war.

The other invention, radio control, is the larger in scope. Here the Nazis have had the jump on us. They have operated radio-controlled bombs from aircraft. They have introduced robot tanks which are called "beetles" by our forces. These tanks were not so successful at first but they can and probably will constitute the most powerful artillery weapon in the final battles of the war. The Germans badly outsmarted us before the war, when they bought the radio-bomb plans from the American scientist, John Hays Hammond, Jr. These two sources of destruction, combined, would make all weapons of today obsolete.

If the Allies are to finish first in the race for the mainstay of the world, they must think faster than the Germans, for the German scientific mind is keen. If the Nazis are allowed to continue their surge of secret weapons without equal competition, they may still come out on top in spite of various assurances of final defeat for the Axis and the end of the war in nineteen forty-four.

In peacetime, these devices can easily be converted to practical use for the people. Rocket-power can be used for transports and trans-Atlantic flying boats. Jet-propulsion can be adapted to set new speed records and in many ways can increase the efficiency of aircraft. Radio-control is already prominent in many fields. Television will come into practical use in the near future. Many warplants can easily be converted to the making of electrical apparatus and radio equipment.

Plans have already been conceived for Pacific Island bases for aircraft. Radio control would play a large part in the safety of long trips across the ocean. In the struggle of air dominance there will naturally be many large competitive nations, such as Great Britain and Russia. The nation that develops the best radio and precision apparatus will probably take the lead.

Interplanetary commerce and communication sound like far-fetched ideas, but many theories develop practical uses. Leadership in radio-control would bring ever closer the unsolved mysteries of the solar systems.

A REAL SEND-OFF

Emily Whittaker, '45

IN small towns all over the United States there are boys, and girls too, entering the armed forces every day. The story of Tom, as told below, is typical of the experience of many American boys today.

The bell had rung for everybody to be in class. It was the last day of school before the spring vacation. Every boy in the senior class was restless, especially Tom Ryan, who was planning to enlist in the Navy the following week. He hadn't told his classmates, but he had talked with his parents and he was going to enlist the Wednesday of vacation. He had thought a lot about the Navy and decided that it was the right branch of service for him. He hated to leave school where he had had so much fun playing football, baseball, and basketball. He would miss the school dances every Friday night, too, and walking home from school with Sally Evans.

The class seemed very boring as Tom sat thinking, but it was soon over and he was walking home with Sally.

"Sally," Tom started, "would you miss me if I went away?"

"Of course I would, Tom. Are you and your family thinking of moving?"

"Well—not exactly. I am."

"You mean you are going to leave Centerville?"

"Yes, Sally, I'm going to enlist in the Navy next week."

"Oh—I knew you would, sooner or later, but I thought you would wait until graduation was over."

"Well—this is how I figure it. The third semester is now over and I have good grades. I will be able to get my diploma. I want to get into the Navy, and if I enlist now, I will have a better chance of getting into radio as there is a demand for boys in this field."

"I understand, Tom."

"Will you write to me every day, Sally?"

"Of course I will, Tom."

The following Wednesday Tom went to Boston. He met other fellows he knew and didn't feel too bad about joining. He passed all his tests extremely well, and was sworn in. He had two weeks before he would report to Sampson, New York. By Saturday everyone knew that Tom was going in the Navy and he was receiving congratulations from many envious boys.

One night when the gang were all down to "Jack's," a meeting place of students, someone said, "Why not give Tom a going-away party here, and invite all the kids he knows?"

Tom was very popular and everyone was whole-heartedly for the idea. The girls were elected to take charge of the whole affair. At one of the committee meetings, someone decided they should give Tom some kind of present. They asked everyone for money and finally, after a great deal of deliberation brought him a kit bag. In it they put shaving cream, razor blades, a razor, tooth brush, tooth paste, and everything they could think of that he would need.

The two weeks went very fast and the night of the party rolled around. "Jack's" was packed with intimate friends, school chums, and relatives. Everyone was there at 7 o'clock sharp and when Sally suggested that she and Tom go in for a soda, he was very much surprised at the sight that confronted him. In one corner of the store a juke box was playing and couples began to dance. Sally and Tom were shown to the head table, which was prettily decorated and heaped with food.

As Tom sat there looking around, he noticed the soda fountain all lighted up. Two of the girls in his class had taken over the fountain and there was old "Jack" sitting back taking it easy. Tom smiled to himself and began to realize how much he was going to miss Centerville and all his friends. When the music stopped, there was entertainment. The "Hovenok Twins" performed. They were the comedians of Tom's class. Then there was Chuck Jones, who was the best jitterbug in town.

The evening passed very quickly and it soon came time to present the gift. It was just before the last dance of the evening. The presentation was made by Sally.

"Tom, we all want you to know that we are going to miss you. We hope it won't be long before you will be back in Centerville, right here in this store, drinking sodas with all of us, and especially with me," she whispered softly, as she leaned forward to hand him the gift.

Tom was overcome when he saw the kit bag with all the articles in it. Some of the students hadn't seen the gift. As they came forward to look at it, someone said, "The only thing he hasn't got in there is money for cigarettes. What do you say, gang, let's do something about it."

The kit bag was passed around the group and everybody dropped in dimes, quarters, and even

bills. When it had gone all around the room and back to Tom, the bag was overflowing.

"What a wonderful send-off," thought Tom standing there. He was as happy as anyone could ever hope to be.

Someone dropped a nickel into the juke box and the last song of the evening began.

"Would you like to dance, Sally?" asked Tom softly.

"Yes, Tom, I would."

They drifted out among the others, lost in their thoughts of each other and of the days to come.

A BOAT NEARS PORT

Donald Kennedy, '47

Ten miles out in the dull wartime Atlantic! Ten miles from the nearest port and safety from the packs of angry, stalking subs. The captain wasn't very cheerful for he knew a lot could happen just ten miles out. The messboy was whistling a doleful tune, and most of the crew were going about their work like parts of a machine. They were serious fellows who had turned from carefree boys to hardened men in two months of service. This was no game; this was grim reality.

Suddenly, out of the gray clouds ahead, came a lumbering "rubber cow." The lookout reported, "Blimp! Dead ahead!"

A shout rose from the weary men as they gazed at the faithful guardian of the coast soaring overhead.

It had been a week since the fateful foggy day that they had lost the convoy. Now they were secure under the watchful blimp. No ship had ever been sunk while being escorted by a silver queen of the sky. They knew they were safe.

The blimp was circling now, scanning the bleak empty water for a telltale shadow or a periscope cutting like a knife through the billowing waves.

Now the forward lookout could see the low gray outline of land. Soon a destroyer appeared. It circled twice, then headed back toward the harbor. The ship followed it slowly through the treacherous mine fields into the inner harbor.

All tension aboard ship relaxed as the boat touched the massive dock and the gang plank was lowered. The ship, her crew, and her cargo had all arrived safely. They were in port again after ten grueling days on the high seas.

GROAN MORE IN '44

Donald McPherson, '46

As summer draws closer, it turns the mind of the garden lover toward planning his summer's project. This year when I hear the slogans, "Produce for Victory," "Food Fights for Freedom," and "Grow More in '44," I am reminded of the experiences I had last year.

I started off on my venture without a care in the world. Thank goodness I didn't know what would befall me or I probably never would have started.

The first problem occurred in the very early spring. The frost was barely out of the ground when I could be seen out in my prospective garden, bundled up in furs and boots, yardstick in hand, measuring the land.

"Well," I thought, "this ought to keep me fairly busy." Little did I know how busy I would be. My problem, Mr. Anthony, was to get a plough. There were no ploughs to be had; so I bought a spade instead.

My second problem occurred about the first of April. I had shed a few furs and got out my new spade. Everything went fine, and about the first of August I was ready to plant my seeds. Then the problem was what seeds to get. My friends, some of whom aren't my friends now, had great ideas for my garden and recommended unusual vegetables, such as rutabagas, which gives me indigestion; brussels sprouts, which I can't stand; and a variety of unheard-of herbs. I finally planted a few rows of carrots, beans, corn, tomatoes and other plebian fruit.

Time was growing short, and the plants were growing well. Also, the bugs were growing fat at my expense. I invested fistfuls of money on insecticides which only made the bugs bigger. This constituted my third problem.

I was losing weight and my mind besides; I was also losing ground to the bugs. It looked hopeless but I kept up the fight until finally I found a tomato that hadn't been touched! No one has ever been prouder over his achievements than I was of that tomato. It is now hanging on my wall—stuffed, one of the greatest achievements of man.

It was now getting on into December. The snow killed all the weeds and saved me the trouble. I guessed the carrots weren't going to come up after all.

All my tomato (singular) were harvested so I decided to call it a year and retire.

I am now planning for next summer's victory garden, if I can last that long.

"CONFIDENTIAL" — SECRET MISSION

A True Story

William Vining, '46

TWO large ships were lying at anchor, riding the small waves made by the many ships either headed toward or returning from different missions. The crew of both ships worked, without a lost movement, in regular navy precision. The Statue of Liberty looked on, and it is believed observers could see a faint glitter in her eyes, in appreciation of the boys' high morale.

The captains returned in a motor whaleboat about nineteen hundred (navy time), with sealed orders. They both reported on board the U. S. S. (censored) which was to act as the flag ship. It was not long before the captain of the U. S. S. (censored) returned on board his ship, the deck hands taking time off to render a military salute. Eager eyes followed him to his cabin. Everyone was anxious to hear the time of getting underway.

All hands were called to quarters and the address was given by the Executive Officer. All men and officers were to have the ship ready in every respect for getting underway at twenty-three hundred. In the meantime there would be no liberty; all hands not actually on watch would be required to get the ship ready. There would be last minute drills for fire, abandon ship, battle, collision, and the use of the life belt.

At twenty-two thirty, word was passed for all heads of departments to report that they were ready for getting underway. At twenty-three hundred, word was passed. "All hands, man your piloting detail." There was an added excitement that night when the men reported to the bridge that their stations were manned. It was noted, too, that the stations were manned more quickly than during the previous weeks' maneuvers. The yeoman shouted with delight when he reported to the Executive Officer the conditions of the chain. The Jack was lowered on the first blast of the whistle, and Old Glory took her proud position on the main mast, following the actions of the flagship. The signal bridge was manned and the signalman's attention was attracted by the blinking lights of nearby destroyers on either side. The flagship flashed orders that the ships would form a column with the destroyers leading out of the harbor into the night.

The convoy routine followed after they passed through the gates and into the blue. The destroyers each took a side of the convoy and proceeded to their mission. The course was not known to the enthusiastic sailors, as the zig-zag method was used. They were steaming for days, and none of them knew where they were headed. Many didn't care, not even getting a thrill from the flying fish, and the deep blue of the Gulf Stream. The roll of their ships seemed to disagree with their steak dinner.

On the sixth day out, early in the afternoon, general quarters was sounded, and everyone rushed to his particular station. Guns were manned in half the usual time, and everyone scanned the waters for that deadly fish. However, the convoy was so well organized that the Huns decided to devour smaller ships, and to everyone's disappointment, no sub was sighted. This happened several times, and it was amazing to see the high morale of the ship during such circumstances.

On the fifteenth day out, it was reported that land was sighted, and this time the officers and enlisted men were sure of it. On two previous occasions reports had been made from the crow's nest that land was in sight, but another mile's difference would show an iceberg. The men had to stay at their stations at all times now, as they were approaching the harbor and many ships had recently been torpedoed. One destroyer went ahead, the other bringing up the rear of the convoy. A small power launch came out to the harbor entrance, and the gates opened. The convoy steamed in, and the men were relieved after standing watch, without sleep, for twenty-four hours. As they approached the docks, hundreds of women were seen gathered just behind the high fences which prevented them from coming onto the docks.

The next day when the boys delivered their cargo to the storehouses, they observed the look of relief upon the faces of the natives. A young priest of American origin called all hands that could be relieved into a huge building and told them what their mission had been. These women had had very little food since they had sent their loved ones off to war for their mother country. They were struggling along on the faith that this priest had instilled in them. The ships had brought in enough stores to keep these people for six months.

The ships returned to America untouched (except for a hurricane which took the ship the U. S. S. (censored) into a 45° angle for four days).

The boys were all anxious to get their red, white and blue Atlantic Theater Campaign bars, and when asked what they did to earn them, would remark with emphasis, "We saved a country you never heard of. We serve in the best organization in the world."

THE SEA

Scott Amiot, '45

I stood upon the cliffs one day
And gazed enraptured on the sea.
The waves beat on the rocks below;
A gull glided by and complained to me.

As I stood on the towering precipice,
I thought of all the ocean had seen,
Of the ships that sailed its broad expanse,
Of the places where the vessels had been.

As I stood upon the jutting crag,
I dreamed of the things the sea had done,
I thought of the men the sea had killed;
I thought of the wars the sea had won.

As I stood upon the rocky ledge,
I thought of the lands washed by the seas;
Of the rock-bound shores and the icy north,
Of the islands covered with cocoanut trees.

And so I said to myself that day,
"Surely there are no better things
Than to live by the everlasting sea,
And hear the eternal song it sings."

WHEN BIG SISTER STEPS OUT

Terry Butler, '47

Do I hear the telephone?
Or can that be the doorbell?
Maybe it is both of them;
Maybe it's my death knell.

I find it's Davy calling,
And it's Harry at the door.
Which shall I reply to first?
Oh! hum! what a bore!

Reluctantly I let one in
And holler to the other.
They want to speak with someone.
No, it's not with Mother!

I want to get a little dough,
And that without a blister.
So I flip a double-headed coin
To see who dates with Sister.

RAIN, FOG . . .

Jane Evans, '44

Bruce raised the single window in his room. Behind him everything was in darkness. Out in front he heard the dismal dirge of rain dripping from the hotel gutters onto the familiar city pavements five stories below. Across the wet dirty street a small red Coca-Cola sign winked an accustomed invitation to a drug store sandwiched between two dingy wholesale-houses. The dampness of the night stole into the room, filtered through Bruce's Flying Tiger jacket and wrapped itself coldly about his spirit. He clenched his fist, pressing his cold clammy fingertips against his palms. With his other hand he slammed down the window. It rattled in its frame. His eyes flared and he swore mutteringly. Then the dampness that had settled about him deadened every tiny spark of resentment.

Bruce's eyes lowered as he slowly picked up a wilted yet mocking orchid and flung it into the waste basket. Suit case in hand, he left the room, walked heavily down the corridor. Ahead, bright warm lights gleamed through a transom. The door under it swung open and the merry light inside overflowed into the dim corridor. Bright cheerful party conversation flowed out with the light. A man stepped out, a cluttered ash tray in his hand, a broad grin spread across his face as the result of a pleasantry from within the room. He directed his smile on Bruce. The smile stirred a spirit of warmth in the boy, and forced a greeting from his tightened throat. He continued down the corridor. Behind him he heard the clank of tin against tin as the man tapped the ash tray on the side of the waste basket just outside his door. The dampness clutched at Bruce again.

At the desk Bruce deposited his key and two dollars on the warm rubber change mat. A sleepy night clerk looked up at him and carefully laid down his magazine. The clerk's thin, dirty finger traced a line in the ledger under Bruce's signature; his eyes checked the amount of the payment; and his head nodded a receipt to the waiting flyer.

Bruce plodded slowly across the small lobby with its somber leather chairs, and pushed open the front door. Turning up the collar of his leather jacket, he stepped out into the drizzle of rain. Heavy grey steam was seeping from a manhole cover in the gutter in front of the hotel as the boy turned to walk down the street.

Inside, the sleepy clerk watched the flyer pass from view; then before taking up his story from where he left off, he paused, raised his eyes reflectively to the silence — "An ace that has shot down fifteen Jap zeros — and to be jilted!"

Junior High School News

EIGHTH GRADE NOTES

Jon Flynn, 8A *Gabriel Jacobucci, 8B*

On September 8 an ambitious 8th grade, numbering 80 pupils, entered Scituate High School.

We were glad to welcome David Coombs from Quincy, John Leslie from Norwell, and Lawrence Henderson from Rockland.

The WAR BOND and STAMP sales in 8A have set a school record. They have had 100% of pupils buying for 10 weeks in a row, and hope to continue.

This year the eighth grade formed a dramatic club, as an extra English activity. They elected the following officers:

President—Jon Flynn.

Vice-President—Barbara Robischeau.

Treasurer—Verdella Goddard.

Secretary—Jean Prouty.

They plan to present two plays in the auditorium this spring.

We regret the loss of Guy and Priscilla Southard to Marshfield High School.

Mary Noble, a member of the 8B class, has been in the hospital with an appendix operation.

The eighth grade is proud to have among its members one all "A" student, William Callahan, 8A.

This year the following pupils were on the honor roll: 8A—David Coombs, Shirley Damon, Elizabeth Fleming, Jon Flynn, Laura Cerilli, William Callahan; 8B—Jean Prouty, Mary Noble, Jane Keyes, John Savage, Josephine Miles, Gabriel Jacobucci.

Honorable Mention: 8A—Verdella Goddard, Gary Cooper, Paul Avery and Laura Cerilli; 8B—Roger McLean, Eleanor Noble, Harry Richards, Guy Southard, Priscilla Southard, Jane Keyes, Louise Reddy and Leland Toule.

Among the members of the eighth grade who have left school are Larry Crowley, Frank Dirrigo, Lindy Harris and Walter Gannett.

LIMERICK

There was a young sailor named Eddy,
Who wanted a date with Miss Heddy,
Though he waited and waited
She always was dated,
So never a chance had poor Eddy.

Laura Cerilli, 8A

SEVENTH GRADE NOTES

Mary Lou Corrigan, 7A *Patricia Goddard, 7B*

On Wednesday, September 8, a group of students from the two sixth grades entered the first year of junior high school. It was a little hard at first and made everyone feel empty inside, but we soon got used to it here and found it a lot of fun.

During the year so far, pupils who have had high honors are Barbara Best, Mary Lou Corrigan and John Stewart.

Those who have made the honor roll are Ralph Brown, Francis Dyer, Mary Lou Corrigan, Frank Anderson, Marjorie Gannett, Donald Heywood, Dolores Parker, Alan Piser, James Robinson, David Conway, Barbara Best, Anne Marie Arapoff, Nancy Gilley, Patricia R. Goddard, Dorothy McPherson, John Stewart, Jean Tobin, Edwin Veiga and Russell Hattin. Those who were on the honorable mention list are Nancy Dwight, Anne Dwyer, Anne Marie Arapoff, Russell Hattin, Jean Tobin, Virginia Day, David Conway, Ralph Brown, James Robinson, Alan Piser, Dolores Parker and Leo Gowin.

We have had seven new pupils during the year: John Cook and Jack Fenton, who left before the term was over; Alan Piser, Nancy Gilley, Howard Mann; and the twins, Dotty Lou and Judith Ann Merrifield who came from Virginia. Leo Gowin, Frank Anderson and Tony Dias are the only pupils who have left. The total enrollment for the seventh grade was 66.

The English classes organized an English club called "The Story Hour Club."

Two classes have been competing with each other to see who could get the highest per cent in the sale of defense stamps and bonds—7B and 8A. 7B has had one hundred per cent for every week except one which made 8A one more 100% than 7B. The per cent for 17 weeks for these two classes are: 7B—85%, and 8A—67%.

Miss Maxim has planned to have some sound movies for the geography classes.

Gale Lemoine, a pupil in the seventh grade, went to Canada just recently to see his father who is in the army. He also went to the launching of a ship with his mother, Mrs. Lemoine, who sponsored it.

A TREASURE HUNT IN 1960

Roger McLean, 8B

One time we were asked to clean our attic as a fire prevention measure. Of course we didn't expect to have a fire because we had automatic fire extinguishers planted all over the house. To get back to the story, I was going through an old trunk that had been handed down through my family. I came to some letters with a string around them. Among them was a piece of folded parchment on which was a picture of the Solomon Islands. I had heard of the islands relative to the war which we had won from the Japanese. Near the middle of the group of islands was a big, black X. I took it upon myself to believe that it indicated buried treasure.

I immediately shot up into the air in my helicopter. In ten hours I had reached my destination as cool and calm as a cucumber. During the big war I remembered reading how the Marines, as the rocket-men were called in those days, had to hack their way through dense tropical jungles and swamps. When I arrived, I saw, instead of jungles, nice, flat pieces of land that looked as though they had been used as airports. Then I recalled that there were some brave men in the "World Massacre" called "Seabees." They had used little land-ships called jeeps and bull-dozers to level the land. After a lot of figuring on my little instrument called the spot-finder, I found just the place to dig. Incidentally, this little gadget worked by finding the latitude and longitude and then it showed when you were over the exact spot.

When I had arrived there, I pulled out my automatic digger, an implement which looked like an automatic drill only it was run by air currents. In short order I reached an iron chest, which I got out quickly enough. Upon opening it, I found it full of jewels, money, and three containers of radium. There was enough there to make me the most talked-about man in the world.

Oh, you want to know why I'm not that today? Well, I'll tell you. Everybody agrees that there are and always will be some cruel and wicked people in this world. It was just my luck to strike one of those persons and his gang on the way home. I had been in the atmosphere only two hours when they drifted along. A fierce battle raged. It ended with their having the treasure and I the helicopter. Out of a secret compartment I quickly pulled my faithful exterminator and shot them. They immediately disappeared. Then I realized that the chest went with them. Now you know my whole story. All I have left is the memory.

LIMERICKS

There once was a man bought a truck
When speeding along, he got stuck
He tried to get out
But he was too stout
So he stuck right there in the truck.

Brooke Durant, 8A

There was a marine on Tarawa
Whose name was Danny O'Hara
Jap bombers he shot
Until he was caught
In a trap on bloody Tarawa.

Manuel Spinola, Jr., 8A

There was a young lady of Wales
Who wore her black hair in two tails,
She got into jail
And couldn't raise bail
So now she sits there and wails.

Harry Richards

There was a fine laddie named Jack
Who winked at a cute little WAC
He took her to dine
At quarter of nine
And that's the story of Jack.

John Savage, 8B

There was a young lady of Spain,
Who cried out loud when it rained,
Oh ain't it a shame,
But I'm not to blame,
If it does do nothing but rain.

Leland Towle, 8B

There was a young lad named Benny
Who couldn't save even a penny
To the poorhouse he went
On the first day of Lent
Oh that foolish young lad named Benny!

Nancy Gilley, 7B

There was a young lady named Helen,
Whose favorite subject was spellin',
But, spelling her name,
Did not win her fame,
For she couldn't spell the name Helen.

Barbara Anne Best, 7A

There was a young man named Austin
Who went on a trip to Boston
When he got there,
His gas tank was bare,
So he had to stay right in Boston.

John Fresina, 8A

FIRST LOVE

Mary Noble, 8B

JOHNNY JONES was just an ordinary boy who loved the sea. He lived in a sleepy little New England coastal town which had a small harbor into which fishing and lobster boats came each day. Every day Johnny used to go down to the pier and watch these boats come in. He took every opportunity to go on these boats and learn all he could about them. He thought that maybe some day he would own one of his own.

When he was still quite young, his father gave him a skiff and then when he was older, a dory. Still Johnny dreamed of having a big boat of his own some day.

One day when he was thirteen years old, he told his father he wanted to save his money so that when he was older he could get a boat. His father said that when he was eighteen years old he could have one.

The years went by and he saved his money, always dreaming of and hoping for the boat.

It was the year 1941 and Johnny was just seventeen, but would be eighteen the beginning of the next year. He was all set to get the long-hoped-for boat when December 7, 1941 and war with Japan burst upon the United States.

Johnny put all the money he had been saving into war bonds, and as soon as he was eighteen he joined the navy. He got along extremely well in the navy because of his knowledge of ships and ships' engines. When he had finished his training, he was put on a destroyer and sent to the South Pacific to fight the Japs. He saw a lot of action and was wounded.

As the battle was raging, Johnny learned that the captain and another man were trapped below decks in a burning room. He dashed into the smoke-filled room and rescued the captain. Then he went back down again after the other man. By this time the smoke was very thick and it was extremely hard for him to breathe. When he reached the deck, he collapsed. As two men were carrying him to a doctor, another shell struck and he was hit in the back by shrapnel.

The navy doctors fixed him up and sent him home. He was given a medal for the rescue. The doctors told him he would never be able to go to sea again because the smoke from the fire had injured his lungs and the shrapnel wound had left its mark on his physical condition.

Sad and bitter, Johnny returned home. As soon as he reached home, he went down to the pier where he saw Coast Guard ships as they went in and out. That made him feel all the worse because he wanted to go back to sea with the navy and he knew he couldn't.

When the war was over, he took his money out of war bonds and went on a long vacation to California where he went to the beach every day and spent long hours lying in the sun. He ran up and down as much as he could and soon he was well enough to go in the water for a swim. For two years he took body-building and health courses.

At the end of the training period he went to a navy recruiting office to join the navy. He had done what the doctors said couldn't be done. He had built himself up so that he passed the navy physical.

He went back to his first and only love, the sea, on a brand new destroyer, a far cry from the boat for which he had always longed.

MORE LIMERICKS

There was a young lady of Wales
And how she loved all the males!
Every boy was her beau
Her own Romeo
So thought the young lady of Wales.

Ralph Brown, 7A

There was a young lady of Wales.
Who wore her black hair in two tails.
She went out in boats
To sing Mairzy Doats
And was finally caught in the gales.

Roger McLean, 8B

There was a young man named Fitts,
Who was caught in a London blitz,
When up a bomb blew,
His nose went off too,
And that was the fate of young Fitts.

Paul Avery, 8A

There lived an old frog in the river
In his foot he had a big sliver
He jumped at a flea
But got stung by a bee
So now he stays right in the river.

William Callahan, 8A

SCHOOL NOTES

Carole Dunphy, '46

ACTIVITIES have been many this year because the long-suffering "A" cards were no longer subject to the ban on pleasure driving. Dances and games were more frequent and were enjoyed by all who attended them. In all our fun, though, we didn't forget that we were fighting a war. Our stamp and bond sales reached new heights. The sale of T. B. seals was almost a hundred per cent. At Christmas time each class filled two boxes containing small gifts for the Junior Red Cross.

The girls really starred this year in sports. They were champions in hockey as well as basketball. The boys had many tough breaks, but everything considered, did well. The football games provided exciting entertainment on Saturdays in the fall. They were very good and showed many promising stars for future teams. Many service men attended to cheer for their old Alma Mater. At the end of the football season the cheerleaders gave the football players a banquet and invited the first team hockey girls as guests. The cheerleaders were especially good this year, and added to the excitement of the games.

Crowds of enthusiastic spectators attended all the night basketball games to yell themselves blue for the home team. An added attraction was the selling of snappy programs, which were donated by the Coca-Cola company. Jokes, comments and news appeared in the programs as well as excellent sketches and cartoons of the teams and coaches, which were drawn by Pauline Hardwick, Paul James and George O'Neil of the art classes.

The dances were all a great success. Each attracted a large crowd, even though transportation was uncertain.

The Sport Dance given by the Freshman and Sophomore classes after the basketball game with Cohasset was especially successful. It had many surprise dances and an auction of cakes.

The Junior Social given at Christmas time was something to shout about. The future Senior Class deserves a great deal of credit. They provided everything from a Santa Claus and sleigh to a reproduction of "Blind Date"; even a fortune teller and a Christmas tree. The gym was gayly decorated on this occasion.

The Senior Social was a grand affair. This dance also had many surprise features. All in all we had a swell time. "Mel Eddy, his trumpet and his orchestra" (as it was advertised) lent musical charm to all the dances.

The Freshmen sponsored a very original dance in March. It was a Leap Year affair, in which the girls footed all the bills. Some vegetable corsages were seen, although many girls bought carnations for their dates. At the door the girls were questioned about their weight. Each girl had to pay a cent a pound for every pound over a hundred. This party drew a large and gay crowd.

A very good Christmas program was given this year under the supervision of Mr. William Smith of our music department. It included songs by both Junior and Senior Glee Clubs. Mr. Smith played a few light and several serious selections for us. At the conclusion the whole student body and faculty joined in singing popular Christmas carols. It was a most enjoyable program.

Another good assembly was given by the Boy Scouts. We had two good speakers, movies, and the presentation of the life saving medal to Thomas Macy of the Junior class for saving a companion from drowning. Both boys are members of the local Boy Scout organization.

An Army sergeant gave a very good talk at one of our assemblies. He was very interesting. Although he talked chiefly for the boys, the girls got a lot out of it too. A Navy man talked to the boys alone at a later date.

At an assembly in February the football squad and the victorious hockey team were given their letters. The cheerleaders also received letters. Recognition was given to the large group of underclassmen who went out for sports even though they didn't make the teams. We shall regret the loss of senior players next year, but there appear to be many eligible youngsters to fill their places. Coach Vines and Coach Stewart received gifts of appreciation for their grand coaching. Dick Bresnahan, the roving reporter, also received a small gift. Movies were shown to complete the assembly.

Since the arrival of our new sound projector, we have had movies about every Thursday morning. It was certainly worth waiting for. The movies on the whole have been very good. We have enjoyed the sports, historic and especially the musical films.

Throughout the year the senior boys and girls have been taking numerous tests. They have taken achievement and aptitude tests, as well as tests for the Army and Navy, and they are crammed with questions and belated answers.

The greatest blow this year was the loss of our coach, Mr. Edward Stewart. We hated to see him go but we wish him happiness and success in his new profession.

We are fortunate in having as the new coach Mr. Felix Dixon, who will fill Coach Stewart's place. Mr. Dixon will also take over Mr. Stewart's general science, biology, and home room classes. He comes from Stoughton and is a graduate of Boston University.

The service honor roll, the gift of the Class of '43, was fittingly dedicated in April. It is a beautiful memorial to our students and teachers in the Armed Forces.

SERVICE HONOR ROLL

One of the most notable and appropriate gifts ever presented to the Scituate High School by a graduating class was that of the Class of 1943, who left money for the purpose of providing a memorial in honor of the students and members of the faculty of the school who are or have been serving with the armed forces of our country.

The plaque was constructed in the manual training shop under the supervision of Mr. Nels Sandberg. The lettering and design was the work of the art department under the direction of Miss Doris Rowell. Pauline Hardwick of the Junior Class printed all of the names on the roll. The plaque itself is about three feet wide and four feet long, made of pine and having a dark, glossy finish. It contains six rows of names printed with India ink on removable white slides.

At the time of the dedication the names of four members of the faculty and over three hundred former members of the school were inscribed. Six gold stars are among them. A moving and impressive program was presented at the unveiling of the memorial to pay tribute to those from our school who are in the service of our country.

DEDICATION PROGRAM

April 5, 1944

Orchestra Selection—Under the direction of Mr. William R. Smith, Supervisor of Music

Salute to the Flag

The Star Spangled Banner—Accompanied by the Orchestra

Invocation—Rev. Allan D. Creelman

Introductory Remarks—Mr. Wallace A. Parkhurst, Principal of the High School

Mr. Harold C. Wingate, Superintendent of the Scituate Schools

Mr. Thomas W. Macy, Chairman of the School Committee

Mr. Creelman, Pastor of the First Baptist Church

Mr. LeRoy Fuller, Veteran of World War I and Principal of the Scituate Elementary Schools

Lieutenant W. Wyeth Willard, U. S. N. R. Marine Corps Chaplain

Unveiling of Scituate High School Honor Roll
Arnold Fuller, President of Class of 1944
Richard Bresnahan, Vice president, Class of 1944

Benediction—Rev. Fr. Quirk of St. Mary's Parish

Orchestra Selection—Under the direction of Mr. William R. Smith

WAR BONDS AND STAMPS SALES

This year the boys and girls of the Scituate High School have shown their patriotism by buying war stamps and bonds each week in school. Mr. Rogers and Miss Maxim have been in charge of this very important project.

The total sale of stamps up to the first of April amounted to $7,518.10. There have been a few large bond purchases, but most of the rooms have relied on small individual stamp purchases for their weekly averages. The largest home room record was made on February 16, 1944 during the Fourth War Loan Drive when the Senior Class, of Room 104, bought stamps and bonds amounting to $2,647.30.

The Junior High rooms have had the highest percentage of pupils buying, having averaged

90% or over every week. Rooms 201, 202, and 102 deserve special mention for the fact that 100% of the students from these rooms have bought stamps for several weeks.

We hope that the Senior High can increase their percentage of pupils buying so that the Minute Man Flag will be flying from the flag pole of the Scituate High School.

JUNIOR RED CROSS

The Junior Red Cross has been giving helpful service to the many countries that are at war, and Scituate High School has shared in this work, under the supervision of Miss Mary Kingsbury of the Household Arts Department.

During the Junior Red Cross membership drive, 100% of many of the home rooms contributed, and $30 was collected. This money is kept in the Junior Red Cross account and is used to buy materials for sewing and for contributions to hospitals. Again in April the school contributed in the regular Red Cross drive.

Nutrition and home nursing courses are given by Miss Kingsbury and Miss O'Donnell. Certificates are given for these courses.

The sewing classes are making and have made layettes and such articles as bed jackets and card table covers for patients in the hospitals. They have also made little girls' dresses and skirts, which were sent to refugee children. The Junior High have made scrap books for children in hospitals.

At Christmas time each home room filled two boxes for the children of the war-torn countries. Collections were taken, and committees from the classes selected small articles which were suitable to send, such as pencils, combs, soap, and gum. Twenty-four Christmas boxes were sent to England from our school. Recently Mr. Parkhurst received the following letter in acknowledgment of these boxes.

10 Baytree Road
Milton
Weston-Super-Mare
Som: England

Dear Sir:

I am writing to you asking you if you would be kind enough to convey to your school the thanks of the Junior Red Cross boys for the parcels we were very pleased to receive.

The articles contained in these parcels were very welcome to all of us, especially the soap and chewing gum, which as you know, are rationed over here. Again, many thanks.

At the present moment there are several contingents of "Yanks," as we call them, in town, and they are very popular all 'round (more so with the smaller children). Many of us boys and girls watch them play baseball on the sand (this is a seaside town), and most of us are learning the various terms when disagreeing with the referee.

Having never written to a principal of a school before, my first effort may be rather weak, but I'm sure you will excuse that.

I would be very glad to have some correspondents in your school of my own age (15 years, 6 months), boy or girl, to exchange different ideas of both countries and other things.

Many thanks once more.

Yours sincerely,

RONALD DEWELL
B.R.C.S.

NEW SOUND PROJECTOR

Last year the students of the Senior and Junior High School participated in a drive to sell subscriptions to the publications of the Crowell-Collier Publishing Company with the purpose of obtaining a new motion picture sound projector for the school. The drive was successful; and the proceeds, supplemented by some help from the School Department, made possible the purchase of the machine.

We had expected to have the projector soon after the drive, but because of war-time restrictions and priorities, we could not get it until January of this year. It was well worth waiting for, however. It is a Victor machine, complete with sound equipment and all the latest accessories.

From the time of its arrival until April we had a total of seventeen pictures. Several of these were used in individual classes as visual aids to education, such as "Aerodynamics Air Flow" and "Aerodynamics Air Foil," which were used by the aeronautics class; "Trees for Tomorrow" and "Mexico," which were shown to the Junior High geography classes; and "Champions Write," which was used by the typing and shorthand classes.

Among the many interesting and worth-while films which have been shown in assembly were "Sports Almanac," "Football Scenes 1942," "1943 World Series," "Air Supremacy," "Wings Up," "MacArthur—Manila," "Our Declaration of Independence," and "Our Bill of Rights."

This projector will be useful for a long time, and in many ways. It is a very valuable addition to the equipment of our school.

OUR ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT

Many do not realize how important the advertising department of our magazine is, and how much work is done by the members of this department under the direction of Miss Ruth Hawkes.

Some of the business managers go in person to all sections of Scituate to sell advertising space to the business men of the town, and they also visit Cohasset, Rockland, Plymouth, and Quincy. They write sales letters to colleges, business schools, and companies which they cannot contact otherwise.

Next, some one of the business department must type the advertisements and arrange them in the amount of space purchased on the pages of the magazine.

Finally, the business managers send out statements, make collections, and do the bookkeeping which is involved.

With the splendid cooperation of the business men of Scituate and the surrounding towns, we have always been able to finance our magazine without having to raise money by any other means. Much credit is due for the very efficient work of this department.

HOUSEHOLD ARTS

In our school we have a very complete and advanced two-year course in household arts. It consists of cooking and sewing mainly, with a minor course in home nursing, which is taught by Miss O'Donnell.

Our sewing class is very interesting. At the first of the year we all made blouses with red and blue smocking. When they were finished, we were allowed to make anything we wished. At the end of the year we have a fashion show, in which every girl in the class takes part. This fashion show is given before the pupils and the faculty of the school.

During half the year we have cooking. After we have learned to make different kinds of foods, we plan menus and give luncheons. Each girl takes part in some way in preparing or serving the meal. Two of the girls act as hostesses and invite two members of the faculty to attend. We have had several luncheons this year, and all have been successful.

The girls who have taken this course have not regretted it, and they are very grateful that our school provides such a course.

QUIZ PROGRAM

On March 22, 1944 a quiz program was presented by the school at the monthly meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association.

The "quiz kids" were as follows: Marguerite Bartlett, from the senior class; Scott Amiot, from the junior class; Donald Hattin and Robert Holcomb, from the sophomore class; Terry Butler, Ligi Goddard and Chris Weeks, from the freshman class; and Barbara Best, from the Junior High. Thomas Macy, Jr. of the junior class acted as master of ceremonies. The program was planned by Miss Harrington and Miss Dudley.

The questions used were submitted by members of the English classes, war stamps being offered to those whose questions stumped the members of the panel.

The students participating showed that they had good presence and very comprehensive knowledge, missing only five of the fifty or sixty questions that were asked.

THE CLIFFS

Jean Hersey, '46

The lonely cry of a sea gull
  Over the jagged cliffs
Gives me a feeling of freedom,
  That many a heart has missed.

I wander there most every day;
  Just to stand on the highest peak,
To feel the breeze, so fresh and sharp,
  And to stare at the rock so bleak.

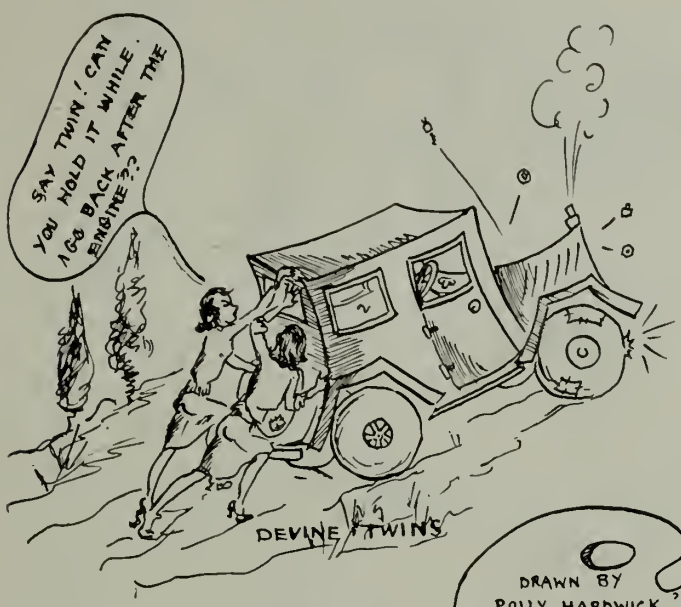
The roaring sea for miles around
  Sounds like a battle undone.
And the crash of the waves on the rock below
  Is like the fire of a gun.

But the battles are far from New England's cliffs
  The roar and the crash not of guns.
I stand there with a sense of safety,
  While the waves pound under the sun.

THE WEATHER MAN'S NIGHTMARE

Mary Lou Corrigan, 7A

'Twas a frosty morning that warm afternoon.
And the rays beat down from a torrid moon;
The cold winds blew on a balmy day,
And the snow piled up like mounds of hay.
A storm was raging in the skies so blue
And the weather man thought, "Can this really be true?"



DEVINE TWINS

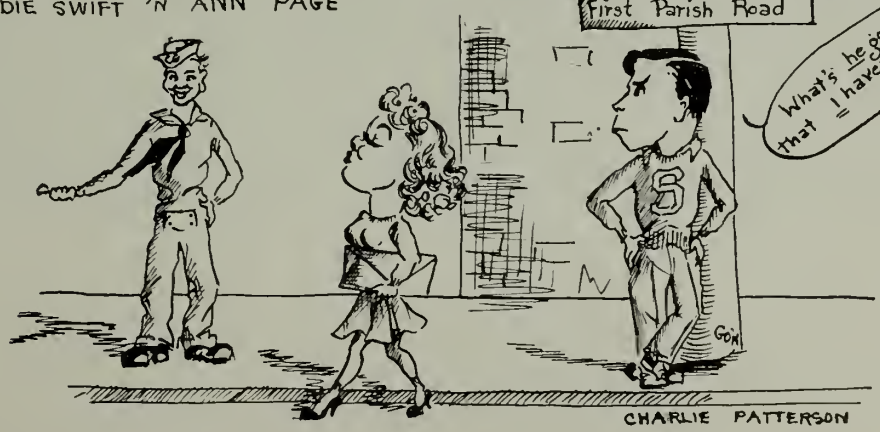
MANPOWER SHORTAGE AT S.H.S.!!

PAT MANNING and BOB DEVINE

DRAWN BY POLLY HARDWICK '45

ONE NIGHT AT THE MOVIES

EDDIE SWIFT 'N ANN PAGE



CHARLIE PATTERSON

BOYS' ATHLETICS

Football

Louis Bournazos, '44

Winning four out of seven games, losing two and tying one on a fluke, the Scituate football squad, under the capable coaching of Eddie Stewart, turned in one of its best gridiron seasons in several years.

The opening game was a twelve to nine loss to a stronger and heavier Hingham team. This being the first game and against a Class C team, everyone expected it to be a shellacking, that is everyone except the eleven boys who started the game. The team's spirit all through that game was the best possible. Scituate outplayed Hingham in all respects but scoring.

The next contest was a nineteen to zero victory over a game Randolph eleven. This game was played on a terrifically hot day, and both teams suffered from the weather.

Cohasset was next to suffer defeat at the hands of the boys in blue and white. Scituate beat their traditional rivals by the score of twenty-six to six.

We beat Kingston by the almost identical score of twenty-six to seven. The journey to Marshfield almost ended in a tied score. A blocked kick and a lucky (?) pass set up the only score of the game. Scituate edged Marshfield seven to zero.

The next game was the fluke. Scituate played Hanover on a cold and rainy Armistice Day. The weather affected Scituate's passing attack and slowed up both teams' running game. We played inside of Hanover's ten-yard line all day but just couldn't push over a score. Hanover in comparison, didn't once penetrate Scituate's thirty-five yard line. Hanover and Scituate tied for the South Shore Championship.

In a post-season game Scituate lost to a strong Rockland team, thirteen to seven.

Looking back at all the past records, we find that Scituate has won and tied more than its share of championships. This means we have teams worth bragging about. Everyone should back up the Scituate A. A. and make the purchase of new and better equipment possible.

Boys' Basketball

Robert Finnie, '44

Looking through the score book for the year at Scituate High School, we find that the final scores of our basketball games are not much to brag about. There was always a good turnout at practice and the boys functioned well together, but they usually fell short a basket or two at the games.

Next year's team will have to carry on without six seniors: Skip Fuller, our long shot man: Louis Bournazos, our perfect-form artist: Lyman Preston, ever-ready guard: Walter Allen, a hard fighter; Alby Cogswell, the handy man; and last, but not least, Teddy Holland, the best football player in basketall.

Other letter men who will carry on the good work next year are Bob Holcomb, Charlie Patterson, Cobby Swift, and Pete Fleming.

We welcomed two new teams to our floor this season when we played Cohasset and Rockland.

When the season was drawing to a close, with just three games left to play, Uncle Sam called our coach, Mr. Stewart, to Florida, where he was commissioned a lieutenant, j.g. Mr. Wilcox kindly assisted as coach for the remaining games.

The results of the games are as follows:

Scituate 24, Kingston 28*
Scituate 28, Marshfield 31*
Scituate 24*, Pembroke 29
Scituate 21, Hanover 30*
Scituate 26*, Norwell 28
Scituate 37*, Cohasset 16
Scituate 31, Duxbury 38*
Scituate 29*, Kingston 48
Scituate 25*, Marshfield 41
Scituate 19*, Hanover 31
Scituate 40, Norwell 35*
Scituate 31, Pembroke 18*
Scituate 44, Cohasset 15*
Scituate 31*, Duxbury 25
Scituate 25*, Rockland 38
*Home Games

BASEBALL

Louis Bournazos, '44

This write-up necessarily is vague, as the ball team hadn't played when this was written. Last year's club had a fair season. Although Scituate's baseball teams, as a rule, are not sensational, they have a bad habit of getting into rival coaches' hair and causing a lot of irritation.

The only returning twirler is Patterson and he'll probably carry the brunt of the load.

Prospects for the "44" season look good as a large number of candidates showed up for practice. Patterson and Foniri were the only players lost through graduation or the draft. There will be many vacancies, and no one can be sure of any position.

We all wish luck to Coach Dixon who has just arrived at Scituate. We hope his first season will be a successful one, and his first team a winning team.

FOOTBALL SQUAD

Back Row: Robert Withem, Roger Zollin, Donald McPherson, Charles Fleming, Theodore Holland, Frank Hall, Louis Bournazos

Middle Row: James Gillis, Mgr.; Lyman Preston, Robert Finnie, Paul Mahoney, Charles Patterson, Richard Jenkins, Asst. Mgr.; Richard Flaherty, Kenneth Stone

Front Row: Ralph Roberts, Ward Swift, Charles Vickery, Richard Ewell, Joseph Arcana, Rocco Frisina, James McCarthy

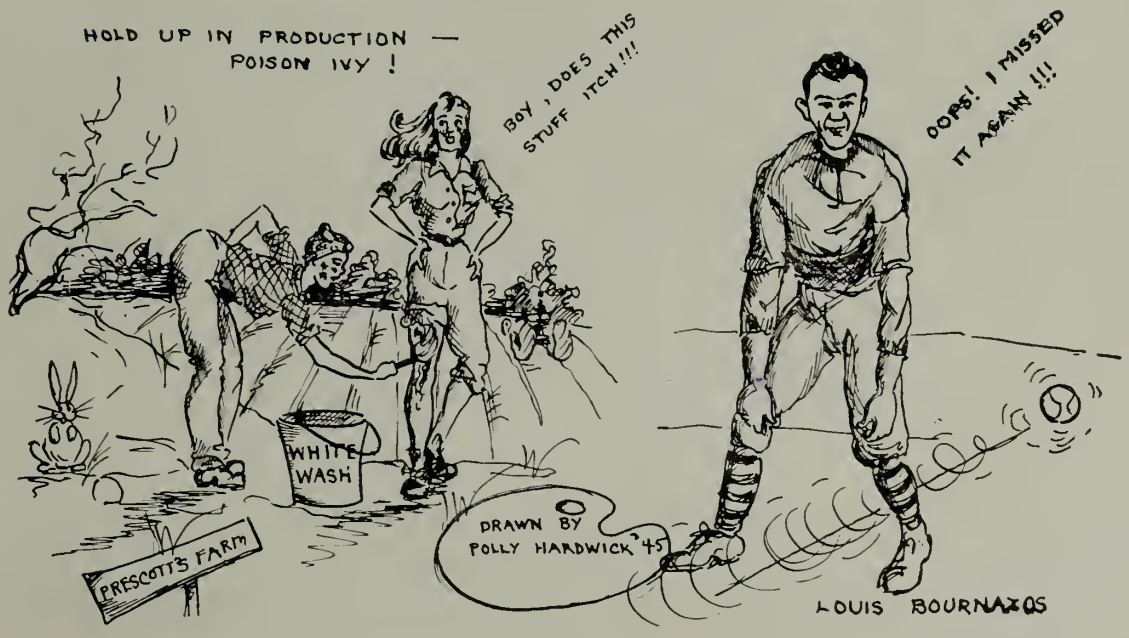
BOYS' BASKETBALL

First Row: L. Preston, A. Fuller, L. Bournazos, C. Patterson, W. Swift.
Second Row: Manager R. Finnie, R. Holcomb, R. Cogswell, W. Allen, Coach Stewart.

CHEERLEADERS

First Row: M. Ewell.
Second Row: B. Peggs, N. Davis, M. McCarthy, M. Damon, L. Brown, E. Feola.
Third Row: D. Vaughn, A. Morton, J. Goddard, A. Page, A. Butler.

JOAN CONDIT — CAMOUFLAGED !



GIRLS' HOCKEY

First Row: Manager F. Joseph, A. Page, C. Dunphy, J. Cole, L. Brown, K. Whittaker, D. Vaughn, A. Butler, Coach Vines.

Second Row: E. Whittaker, R. Whittaker, C. Manning, M. Bonney, A. Heffernan, G. Hill, M. Damon.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Girls' Hockey

Nancy Davis, '44

The Scituate girls' hockey team, for the second consecutive year, have distinguished themselves by receiving the title of the South Shore Champions.

The first team members are as follows: Sis Whittaker, Emily Whittaker, Anne Page, Anne Butler, Carmel Manning, Ruth Whittaker, Merial Bonney, Katie Duffey, Laura Brown, Gladys Hill, Anne Heffernan, Jean Cole, Margaret Damon, Dot Vaughn, and Carole Dunphy.

Our most difficult game, the one that determined the championship, was with Marshfield when three of our mainstays were out because of illness. The game was a tie with a score of 0-0, and we share the championship cup with Marshfield.

Fay Joseph, manager of the team, should receive much credit for her excellent management and co-operative spirit.

The scores of the games were as follows:

Plymouth	2-2
Kingston	3-0
Marshfield	0-0
Hanover	6-0
Braintree	1-0
Hingham (1st team)	6-2
Hingham (2nd team)	3-3
Cohasset	6-1

Our prospects for next year's team are excellent because of the presence of the reliable Junior athletes. The Sophomores and Freshmen are also expected to help the team on to many victories.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First Row: Assistant Manager B. Welch, J. Goddard, A. Heffernan, R. Whittaker, Manager L. Brown, A. Butler, A. Page, N. Davis, Coach Vines.

Second Row: M. Devine, E. Whittaker, C. Manning, K. Whittaker, M. Damon. D. Vaughn, M. Devine.

Basketball

Another banner will be added this year to the collection in the auditorium, showing that for another season the girls of Scituate High were superior to their opponents in the sport of basketball.

This year Emily Whittaker not only broke her last year's record for high scoring, but also set a new high for the South Shore League by scoring a total of 270 points. Anne Butler and Anne Page, with their outstanding passing and shooting, also contributed to the winning of the championship.

Of course, without the support of the guards, Carmel Manning, Margaret Devine, and Mary Devine, the forwards could not have accomplished this wonderful record. Their perfect teamwork and passing showed them to be excellent guards.

In addition to the league games, the team played Hingham and Plymouth. By winning over them with scores of 21 to 11 and 38 to 24 respectively, they showed what they could do against teams of larger schools.

Laura Brown and her assistant, Betty Ann Welch, proved to be very pleasant and capable managers.

The Senior lettermen are Margaret Devine, Mary Devine, June Goddard, Nancy Davis, Marilyn Fisher, Sis Whittaker, Merilyn Damon and Laura Brown.

The other lettermen are Emily Whittaker, Anne Page, Anne Butler, Dottie Vaughn, Carmel Manning, Ruth Whittaker, and Ann Heffernan.

The scores of the games are as follows:

Scituate 22	Kingston 14
Scituate 33	Marshfield 14
Scituate 38	Pembroke 20
Scituate 42	Hanover 17
Scituate 33	Norwell 6
Scituate 42	Cohasset 19
Scituate 47	Duxbury 11
Scituate 46	Kingston 12
Scituate 37	Marshfield 3

(Continued on Page 41)

ALL-SCHOOL PLAY CAST

First Row: S. Bartlett, N. Davis, M. Devine, A. Limper, B. Tindall, M. Queeney, T. Macy

Second Row: V. Dunphy, M. Bonney, E. Callahan, B. Welch, J. Goddard, Miss Gile, *Coach*, J. Goddard.

DRAMATICS

Barbara Tindall, '46

Many attics were thoroughly ransacked in the few weeks preceding the stupendous production of "Anne of Green Gables" which was given in the auditorium of Scituate High School on the night of December 10, 1943. With the help of Miss Gile's coaching, the production was very successful.

Annelaine Limper (in her high-topped shoes) interpreted her part as Anne, very well. Merial Bonney, as Florence Remsen, and Margaret Devine, as Minnie Stearn, did equally well. Joan Condit puffed on and off the stage very effectively, in her part as Mrs. Spencer. Matthew and Marilla Cuthbert were played by Sargent Bartlett and Betty Welch, respectively. Betty was always in character in her many lines: and Sargent received many laughs as he repeated, "I can't say as I do, and I can't say as I don't," throughout the play. Ellen Callahan was the perfect "gimlet eye" in the part of Rachel Lynde. Nancy Davis recalled nearly everyone's childhood as she skipped merrily on and off the stage as Diana Barry, with giggling Constance Parsons as Josie Pye. Marilyn Fisher, as the minister's wife, Mrs. Allen, fainted very realistically. James Goddard and Vincent Dunphy were good as Moody Spurgeon and Gilbert Blythe. The great romantic scene came when Thomas Macy, as Ira Mills, proposed to and led Marilla off the stage. Barbara Tindall was in it too.

The following, as well as the cast, deserve great credit for a very successful production.

Coach—Miss Eleanor Gile.

Stage—Mr. Nels Sandberg, Walter Allen, Robert Finnie, and James Gillis.

Scenery—Miss Doris Rowell and Art Dept.

Lights and sound effects—Donald McPherson and Ward Swift.

Costumes—Miss Mary Kingsbury.

Properties — Laura Brown, Beverly Briggs, Jane Evans, Theodore Holland, and Frank Hall.

Prompters—June Goddard and Mary Queeney.

Tickets—Mr. Robert Douglas.

Ushers—Laura Brown, Merilyn Damon, Ann Heffernan, Mary McCormack, Catherine Peirce, and Shirley Turner.

ORCHESTRA

First Row: T. Holland, C. Weeks, S. Chadbourne, R. Whittaker, L. Reddy, R. Frisina, T. Chadbourne, C. Stenbeck.

Second Row: D. McPherson, J. Goddard, F. Hall, E. Merritt, R. Withem, M. Litchfield, W. Swift, Mr. Smith.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

"Girl Shy," a comedy in three acts, was presented as the Senior Class play under the direction of Miss Gile. The cast was as follows:

Tom Arsdale	Arnold Fuller
Oke Stimson	Robert Finnie
Caroline	Merial Bonney
Anthony Arsdale	Roger Zollin
Sylvia Webster	Jean Cole
Dean Marlow	Louis Bournazos
Peaches Carter	Nancy Davis
Asma	Joan Condit
Birdie Laverne	Peggy Devine
Alfred Tennyson Murgatoyd	Robert Cogswell
Chuck Mayo	Lyman Preston

Others who contributed to the production of the play were as follows:

Prompters — Laura May Brown, Marilyn Fisher.

Tickets—Arthur Anderson.

Stage — Mr. Nels Sandberg, Walter Allen, James Gillis, John Travers.

Scenery—Miss Doris Rowell, Paul James, Barbara Johndrow.

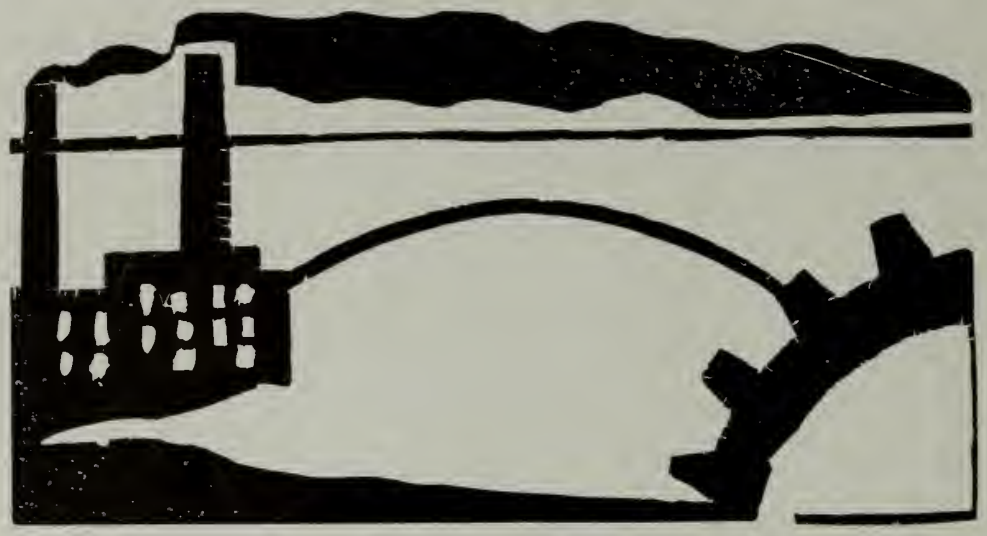
Properties — Beverly Briggs, Mary Devine, June Goddard.

Lights—Frank Hall, Theodore Holland.

Costumes—Miss Kingsbury, Marguerite Bartlett, Barbara Billings.

Business Managers — Mr. Robert Douglas, Catherine Peirce, Mary McCormack.

Ushers—Miss Esther Harrington, June Goddard, Ethel Hollis, Shirley Huntley, Catherine Peirce, Mary Queeney, Barbara Johndrow.



ALUMNI NEWS

Ethel Hollis, '44

CLASS OF 1939

Anne Bailey is employed at the F. T. Bailey & Co. office, North Scituate.

Alberta Cerelli is married and works in a doctor's office in Boston.

Madeline Duffey is married and works at Camp Edwards.

Mary Hill is married and lives in Quincy.

Margaret Peirce is working at the Bethlehem Steel Shipyard, Hingham.

Mary Steverman is employed by the New England Mutual Life Insurance Co., Boston.

Charlotte Turner is married and works at the Ammunition Plant in Hanover.

Nancy Wade is still training to be a nurse at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, Boston.

Helen Westerhoff is married and works at the Nobbie Shoppe.

Marion Withem is employed at the First National Store, Scituate.

CLASS OF 1940

Shirley Allen is married and works at the South Station, Boston.

Patricia Barbuto is married and lives in Scituate.

Cora Brown is married and is employed at Liberty Mutual Insurance Co., Boston.

Jean Cole is working at the Bradley Woods, Hingham.

Barbara Curran is married and works at Pinkham's Drug Store, Scituate.

Jane Crowley works for the John Hancock Insurance Co., Quincy.

Mary Curran works at Pinkham's Drug Store.

Ruth Delano is married and lives at home.

Hope Gurney has graduated from Boston University, and is now in Florida.

Jeanne Hendrickson is married, and is at present with her husband, who is in the service.

Suzanne Hill is married and lives in Toledo, Ohio.

Miriam Litchfield is attending the Arts and Crafts School, Boston.

Rachel Merritt is married and lives at home.

Lucille Nichols is married and lives in Scituate.

Evelyn Patterson is employed at Rothery's Insurance Office at Scituate.

Mary Peirce is employed by Blake & Hollis, a law firm in Boston.

Helen Poland is a senior at Boston University.

Cornelia Weeks works at the Hingham Shipyard.

Barbara Whittaker is training to be a nurse at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Brighton.

CLASS OF 1941

Doris Anderson works at Fore River Shipyard.

Anne Barry is married and lives in Scituate.

Eudora Bartlett is training for nursing at the New England Baptist Hospital, Boston.

Ruth Bates works at the Hingham Shipyard.

Elmer Burrows attends the College of Music, Boston University. On March 29, he gave a piano recital at the Little Theater there.

Nellie Chandler is planning to join the WAC's.

Luciano Conte has received a medical discharge from the Army.

Dorothy Hollis works at Fort Wright, Fisher's Island, New York.

Eleanor Jenkins is living in Marshfield.

Cornelia Leith is married and lives in California.

Eleanor McLean is married and lives in Pennsylvania.

Pauline Sylvester is employed in the United Shoe Store, Boston.

Constance Wade is married and is now living with her husband in California.

Marie Gillis works at the Telephone Office, Scituate.

CLASS OF 1942

Barbara Amsden is employed at the First National Store, Scituate.

Jean Anderson works at the Hingham Shipyard.

Rita Arcana works at the Telephone Office, Scituate.

Abbie Barnes is employed at the First National Shawmut Bank, Boston.

Anne Barnes works for S. S. Pierce Co., Weymouth Branch.

Ardemis Basmajian works at Harvard Engraving Co., Boston.

Dorothy Bates works for the Welch Co., Scituate.

Gloria Bonomi works at the Hingham Shipyard.

Elizabeth Bournazos attends the College of Practical Arts & Letters, Boston University.

Julia Brown is employed at Dunn & Bradstreet, Inc., Boston.

Lester Chadbourne works at the Hingham Shipyard.

Joan Cole is employed at the Liberty Mutual, Boston.

Jane Delano works for the Fitts Co., Greenbush.

John Fitts works for the Fitts Co., Greenbush.

Bette Hattin works at the Hingham Shipyard.

Irene Jacobson is in training at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Brighton.

Mary Jenkins is married and lives in Scituate.

Gloria McCaffrey works for New Haven Railroad, Boston.

Jeanne Merrill is in training at the New England Baptist Hospital, Boston.

Barbara Murphy attends Boston University.

Maribeth Norton attends the Sargent School of Boston University.

Nancy Parker is employed at Liberty Mutual, Boston.

Marjorie Slade is employed at the Hingham Shipyard.

Ceceline Stetson is working at Seir's Drug Store, Scituate.

Jane Whittaker is working in the Virginia Beauty Shop, Cohasset.

George Williams attends the University of New Hampshire.

Thomas O'Neil works at the Hingham Shipyard.

CLASS OF 1943

Barbara Allen is employed by the New England Life Insurance Co., Boston.

Claire Burns is married and lives in Scituate.

Frances Conte works at the Hingham Shipyard.

Patricia Crowley is employed by the Liberty Mutual Co., Boston.

Ronald Drew works at the South Station, Boston.

Mary Ann Evans attends Boston University.

Marjorie Hattin attends Massachusetts State College.

Marion Hill attends the Garland School, Boston.

Mariesta LaVange is employed at the Town Hall, Scituate.

Martha LaVoine is employed at the Rockland Trust Co., Scituate.

Patricia McLean is in the sports department of the "Boston Globe."

Matthew Miles attends Antioch College, Ohio.

Alice Moffitt works at the A & P Store, North Scituate.

Mary Quinn attends Nasson College, Springvale, Maine.

Lillian Santia works at the Hingham Shipyard.

Dorothy Secor works at the Hingham Shipyard.

Helen Stark works at the Co-operative Bank, Scituate.

Anne Steverman is employed by the New England Mutual Life Insurance Co., Boston.

Cecelia Vickery is employed by the Jordan Marsh Co., Boston.

Genevieve Wilder works at the A & P Store, North Scituate.

Frances Williams attends the University of New Hampshire.

Helen Litchfield is now living in Washington.

NOTES ABOUT SCITUATE SERVICEMEN

Joan Condit, '44

Here are a few interesting notes about our servicemen. This information was volunteered by their friends and relatives.

Kevin Dwyer of the U. S. Navy has been reported to have seen the sinking of the German battleship "Scharnhorst."

Tom Ewell, who was reported missing, has more recently been reported a prisoner of the Japs. His family have not heard from him since the publication of the Jap atrocities.

Harold Withem of the U. S. Army recently received a Good Conduct Medal.

William Ayer has received his wings and a commission as second-lieutenant in the Army Air Corps.

Mary Patterson is a lieutenant in the Army Nurse Corps.

P. F. C. Herbert Bearce, after having been in a hospital in England, is back in combat in Italy.

Kenneth Vining has been promoted to a Yeoman 1/c.

Master Sergeant William Curran received the Distinguished Service Cross for saving the life of a pilot, while in action.

Elwin Lane was commissioned a second-lieutenant. He is a navigator in the Army Air Corps.

Chase Abbott received the Purple Heart posthumously.

John Billings received his wings and a commission as second-lieutenant in the Army Air Corps.

Wesley Vines, lieutenant in the U. S. Navy, has received the Silver Star and two Legions of Merit.

Lieutenant Arthur Damon has been on two ships that have been sunk. For one of these, he was awarded the Presidential Citation.

Richard McDonald, second-lieutenant in the Army Air Corps, has recently received the Air Medal for "meritorious achievement" in combat flights.

Pvt. Ralph Loring Sylvester is in England with the 295th Engineers.

PFC. Warren A. Sylvester, honor student of Northeastern University, is in North Africa map drafting for the Air Corps.

* * *

BASKETBALL

(Continued from Page 36)

Scituate 23	Pembroke 19
Scituate 35	Hanover 15
Scituate 47	Norwell 9
Scituate 55	Cohasset 26
Scituate 55	Duxbury 19

Prospects for a successful team in 1945 and 1946 are very good. The second team have shown their skill in the games at Duxbury and Plymouth. The scores were 22-15 against Duxbury, with Virginia Mongeau making 16 of the points, and 20-13 against Plymouth.

The alumni game was fun and showed that our teams develop in skill as the years go by. The score was 35-18.

Too much praise could never be bestowed upon Miss Vines for her outstanding coaching and good-sportsmanship. Without her the basketball and hockey teams would never have been so successful. Remarks like, "What a well-coached team," have recognized her ability in coaching, and the love for her shown by her team-members proves her wonderful character.

* * *

Wonderful Eyes

Fictional Characters are capable of remarkable stunts. For instance:

"Her eyes roamed carelessly around the room."

"He withdrew his eyes from her face, and they fell to the floor at her tiny feet."

"Their eyes met; then swam together."

"Marjorie would often remove her eyes from the deck and cast them out to sea."

"With her eyes she riveted him to the spot."

* * *

AMERICA

Priscilla Bonney, 8A

A for America the best land on the earth.
M for men who fight for the land of their birth
E for the education which we all need
R for religious freedom to make us good indeed;
I for Independence for which we fight
C for colors of the flag so bright and
A for America the land of truth and right.

A young woman brought a yapping dog into a hotel dining room. A man at a nearby table endured it for awhile, then turned to her and with a grave air of solicitude asked, "Your first dog, madam?"

Ed: I feel like telling that teacher off again.
Red: What do you mean *again?*
Ed: I felt like it yesterday, too.

Freshman: How long will I have to wait for a shave?
Barber: About one year I'd say.

Mike: You know our teacher talks to himself.
Ike: Mine does too only he doesn't know it. He thinks we're listening.

Employer: You're asking pretty high pay for a boy with no experience.
Boy: It's much harder work when you don't know anything about it.

"I've only cut myself once while shaving," said the freshman.
"How many times have you shaved?" inquired the senior.
"Once," replied the freshman.

She: Kiss me once more like that and I'm yours forever.
He: Thanks for the warning.

"Isn't this a terrible picture of me? I look just like a monkey."
"You should have thought of that before you had it taken."

Nothing Definite Yet

Jim: What a crowd! Something happen?
Walt: Man hit by a train.
Jim: Hurt bad?
Walt: Can't tell. Only found one leg so far.

First Senior: I would marry her but for one thing.
Second Senior: Afraid to pop the question?
First Senior: No, afraid to question the Pop.

"Halt; who goes there?"
"American."
"Advance and recite the second verse of 'The Star-Spangled Banner.'"
"I don't know it."
"Proceed, American!"

Teacher: What pine has the longest and sharpest needles?
Willie: The porcu.

Conversation as heard in the girls' locker room:
He has gone around with more girls than the revolving door at Macy's.

Student: What did you say?
Mr. Douglas: I don't know; I wasn't listening.

"Harvard men are gentlemen," says Nancy, "and you can always have a good long talk with a Princeton man. But do they teach anything at Dartmouth but blocking and tackling?"

AUTOGRAPHS

JOHN S. FITTS
GRAIN AND COAL
GOOD GULF FUEL OILS
Greenbush Telephone Scituote 285-W

Compliments of
DR. J. E. JOYCE
Podiatrist

The
SEAVERNS STORE
GROCERIES, HARDWARE
DRY GOODS
North Scituote Tel. Scit. 260

Compliments of
BILL'S SERVICE STATION
Bill Polond, Prop.

OUR ADVERTISERS

We recommend to oll our friends of the CHIMES a coreful reading of the odvertisements in our yeor book.

Those who helped us this way moke but one request — thot we remember them when we hove purchases to make in their respective lines.

Whenever possible, try to potronize those who have token spoce here, ond tell them you sow their advertisement in the CHIMES.

M. T. HALL
PLUMBING ond HEATING
Telephone 379
Hotherly Rd. Scituote

DR. RUTH BAILEY
Scituate 1260-R or W
54 Front St. Scituote Harbor, Moss.

THE HARBOR BOOK STORE
Lending Library
Phonograph Records
Greeting Cards
Old and New Books

WILLIAM M. WADE
INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS
Telephone 313
Country Way Greenbush, Moss.

Help Those Who Are Helping Us

When It's SHOES
Keep Us in Mind

LELYVELD'S SHOE STORE

Shoes Fitted by X-Ray

Rockland Mass.

The Sparrell Funeral Service

Ernest H. Sparrell

Funeral Chapel
Central St., Norwell
Telephone 2

Funeral Home
So. Main St., Cohasset
Telephone 0200

Congratulations to the Class of 1944

Outfitters of the South Shore
Since 1896

REMICK'S
QUINCY, MASSACHUSETTS

FREDERICK B. DELANO
Painting and Paperhanging
Telephone Scituate 111-J
Maple Street Scituate, Mass.

CHARLES P. MILLER
Watchmaker and Jeweler
Telephone Granite 7373
6 Chestnut St. Quincy, Mass.
Next to Strand Theatre

COHASSET HARDWARE COMPANY
COHASSET, MASS.

Compliments of
DR. EDWARD H. SCHOTT

Compliments of
PINKHAM'S
THE REXALL STORE
Scituate Mass.

Kays Cut-Rate
Plymouth's most popular store for cosmetics
Toiletries and Patent Medicines
67 Main Corner of North

W. R. SCHULTZ CO., Inc.
Schultz Heating Service
North Scituate
Telephone Scituate 258

The largest and most complete Drug Store on the South Shore

CALL DRUG CO., INC.

PRESCRIPTIONISTS

122 Front St. Scituate Harbor, Mass.

Cohasset 0239 Norwell 103-M-4

FRED R. BURNSIDE

INTERIOR DECORATING and UPHOLSTERING

Cohasset Mass.

Compliments of

KENNETH R. BRIGGS

GREENHOUSES AT GREENBUSH

Telephone 381-M

MARGUERITE BEAUTY SALON

Permanent Waving A Specialty

Expert Work Done on All Branches of Beauty Culture

Studley Royal off Country Way

Tel. 838 North Scituate

Compliments of

HUGO'S

"VIRGINIA" Hair Stylist

Phone 0774

18 Elm Street Cohasset, Mass.

Compliments of

MILADY'S SHOPPE

LENA CURRAN

Scituate Mass.

NORTH SCITUATE PHARMACY

J. F. Bresnahan

Prescriptions A Specialty

North Scituate Massachusetts

Compliments of

JOSEPH PASSERO

Compliments of

FRANK L. WESTERHOFF

Compliments of

COHASSET RESTAURANT

South Main Street

Compliments of

ALLEN STREET GARAGE

BOOSTER PAGE

THE SUNNY SPA

North Scituate

* * *

THE CUMMINGS CO.

Quincy

Sanderson Brothers

SUPPLIES · OFFICE EQUIPMENT
SANBRO
PRINTED · PRODUCTS

Telephone Rockland 1750

North Abington **Massachusetts**

DR. WILLIS B. PARSONS
DENTIST

Scituate Massachusetts

Compliments of

BOUND BROOK GARAGE

Compliments of

Joseph R. Dillon

BROOK'S PHARMACY

North Scituate Tel. Scituate 1020

JOHN F. CRIMMINS, D. M. D.
DENTIST AND ORTHODONTIST

Egypt Massachusetts

Advertise the CHIMES *way*

Compliments of

DR. JOHN REARDON

Compliments of

FITTS FARM

SATUIT BOWLAWAY

"On the Harbor" at Scituate

Open Sundays 1 P.M

Plenty Parking Space

SADOW'S

"FASHION CENTER"

For your Graduation Attire

Plymouth

WM. H. HARNEY

PLUMBING AND HEATING

Telephone Connection

Front Street Scituate, Mass.

Compliments of

DR. C. L. WARD, JR.

Compliments of

FIRST NATIONAL STORES

Cohasset Mass.

ELIZABETH BRISTOL

Sportswear — Children's Corner

Cohasset

Compliments of

FRESHMAN CLASS

Satisfactory

Plumbing and Heating

Fredric T. Bailey and Co.

North Scituate, Mass.

OFFICE Tel. 88 P. S. B. Tel. 256

Compliments of

CARL FRESINA

Compliments of

BUTTNER'S

PLYMOUTH - NANTUCKET

and CAPE COD

Compliments of

NELL FISHER

JOHN L. ROTHERY COMPANY

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

"Where Friendly Service Prevails"

Scituate Harbor Telephone 566

Buy War Bonds and Stamps Now!

Compliments of

THE OTIS HOUSE

Tel. Scituate 587

J. EDWARD HARNEY

PLUMBING AND HEATING

Telephone 105-W

Near Post Office Scituate, Mass.

REDDY'S BATTERY & REPAIR SHOP

64 South Main St. Tel. Cohasset 0370

120 Elm St. Tel. Cohasset 0356

TALBOT'S

CLOTHES FOR MEN
AND YOUNG MEN

at

REASONABLE PRICES

Quincy Mass.

Just because electricity is not rationed, don't waste it. When you save electricity you save fuel, transportation, manpower and materials — all vital to the war effort.

BROCKTON EDISON CO.

The

SATUIT PLAYHOUSE

Where Particular People Come
From Miles Around

Scituate Harbor

Compliments of

SCITUATE HIGH SCHOOL

CAFETERIA

Compliments of

SCITUATE CO-OPERATIVE BANK

Telephone Scituate 104

124 Front Street Scituate, Mass.

RAY'S

Complete Automotive Service

Ray F. Litchfield, Prop.

A. L. A. Service

Phone Scituate 184-W

364 Clapp Road North Scituate, Mass.

ROBBINS COMPANY

OFFICIAL JEWELER

for

SCITUATE HIGH SCHOOL

Compliments of a

FRIEND

Compliments of

DELORY'S

THE REXALL STORE

Cohasset Mass.

Compliments of

BANDER'S

Plymouth's Most Popular Shop for Women

54 Main Street Plymouth, Mass.

Compliments of

HARBOR BARBER SHOP

BROCKTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

INTENSIVE TRAINING FOR
BUSINESS AND GOVERNMENT SERVICE

Send for 53rd Year Catalog

226 Main St. Brockton 1, Mass.

FRONT STREET SALES AND
SERVICE CO., INC.

EBEN B. PAGE, President

Ford -::- Mercury -::- Lincoln Zephyr

Tel. Scituate 98

Scituate Harbor Mass.

Compliments of

ARCANA BROS.

Home Phone 66-R Office Phone 66-W

DR. L. A. DAVIS
DENTIST

122 Front St. Scituate Harbor, Mass.

BENJAMIN LeCLAIR

BUILDING CONTRACTOR

Repairs a Specialty

Telephone Cohasset 0707-W

9 Doane Street Cohasset

Compliments of

CAPE COD FRUIT MARKET

Compliments of

L. G. CHIPMAN

SOUTH SHORE DEPARTMENT STORE

5c - 10c - 25c and to $5.00

Everything for the Entire Family

PAY US A VISIT

Front Street Scituate and Cohasset

SCITUATE GREENHOUSES

FLORAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY

Telephone 284

Scituate Massachusetts

Compliments of

Mr. and Mrs. John Girard

NOBBIE BEAUTY SHOP

AND

SHOE STORE

Telephone Scituate 55

Scituate Massachusetts

For Quality Merchandise

Try

Sidney Gates

at Front St., Scituate Harbor

and Gannett Rd., North Scituate

Compliments of

YOUNG'S SHELL SERVICE STATION

Scituate

Parking Space and 126 First Parish Road

Compliments of

RONNIE SHONE

The
First National Store
Scituate

Compliments of
JAMES LARKIN
Manager Meat Dept.
B. SCOTT
Manager Grocery Dept.
Scituate Massachusetts

FREEMAN'S JEWELRY STORE
Established 1882
Watch, Jewelry and Optical Repairs
Front Street Scituate, Mass.

Compliments of
PURITAN CLOTHING CO.
Plymouth's Modern Store for Men and Boys
56 Main St. Plymouth, Mass.

Compliments of

ALAN R. WHEELER

PETER S. SOMERS
MASTER PLUMBER
Plumbing and Heating
Telephone 200 Country Way, N. Scituate

Compliments of

J. D. FADER
South Shore Dairy

Compliments of
H. BASMAJIAN
TAILOR
Front Street Scituate Harbor

BULRUSH FARM
RALPH S. BROWN

Compliments of
DR. DONALD PEGGS

A. F. PETERSEN
YOUR REALTOR
Tel. 0052
Cohasset Massachusetts

HOWARD A. DELANO
Contractor and Builder
Tel. 95 Route 123 Main St., Norwell, Mass.

FRANK W. DUFFLEY
Socony Station
TIRES & ACCESSORIES
North Scituate Mass.

THE WARREN K. VANTINE STUDIO, INC.

School and College Photographers

160 Boylston Street Boston, Mass.

★

Compliments

of the

SEAVERNS PHARMACY

128 Front Street

★

SARGENT'S of Assinippi

SODAS, FRAPPES AND SUNDAES

WAFFLES AND GRIDDLE CAKES

Closed on Mondays

Until Further Notice

Telephone Norwell 185

Route 3 — Near 123

We close at midnight

Swimming Pools
Drives, Walks

Landscaping
Masonry

EDW. P. BREEN

CONTRACTOR

We Specialize in

ROADS, AVENUES, WALKS,

TENNIS COURTS

Guaranteed Waterproof Masonry

Congratulations to the

Class of 1944

SHERIDAN'S

Quincy's Fashion Center

Apparel for Women and Children

Furniture and Rugs